

**MARVEL  
COMICS  
GROUP**

IND.

# *the* **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN**

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

**36  
MAY**

**SPIDEY AS YOU LIKE HIM!  
IN COLLEGE! IN TROUBLE!  
IN ACTION! ACTION! ACTION!**



**"WHEN FALLS THE METEOR!"**



**THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!**

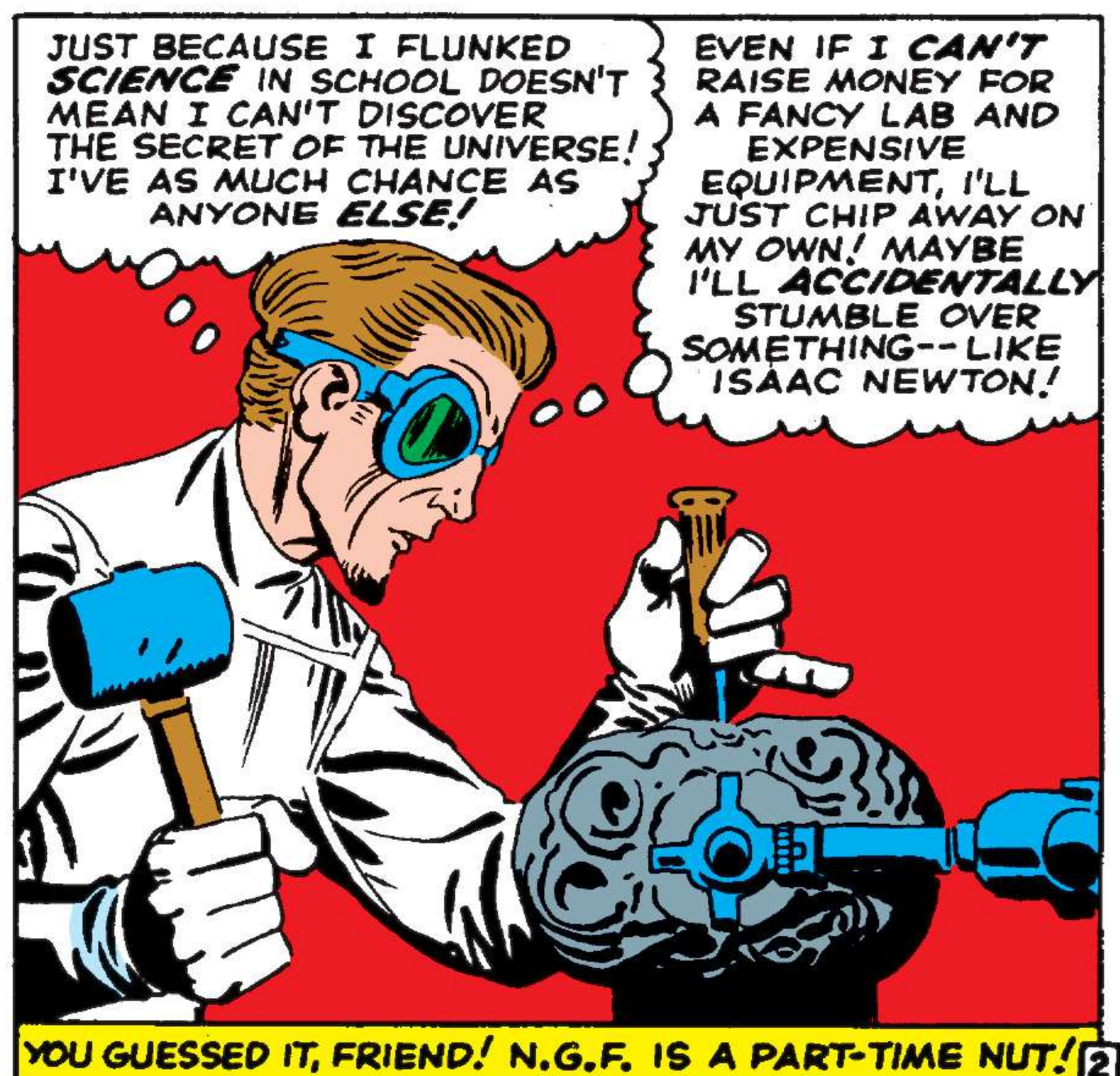
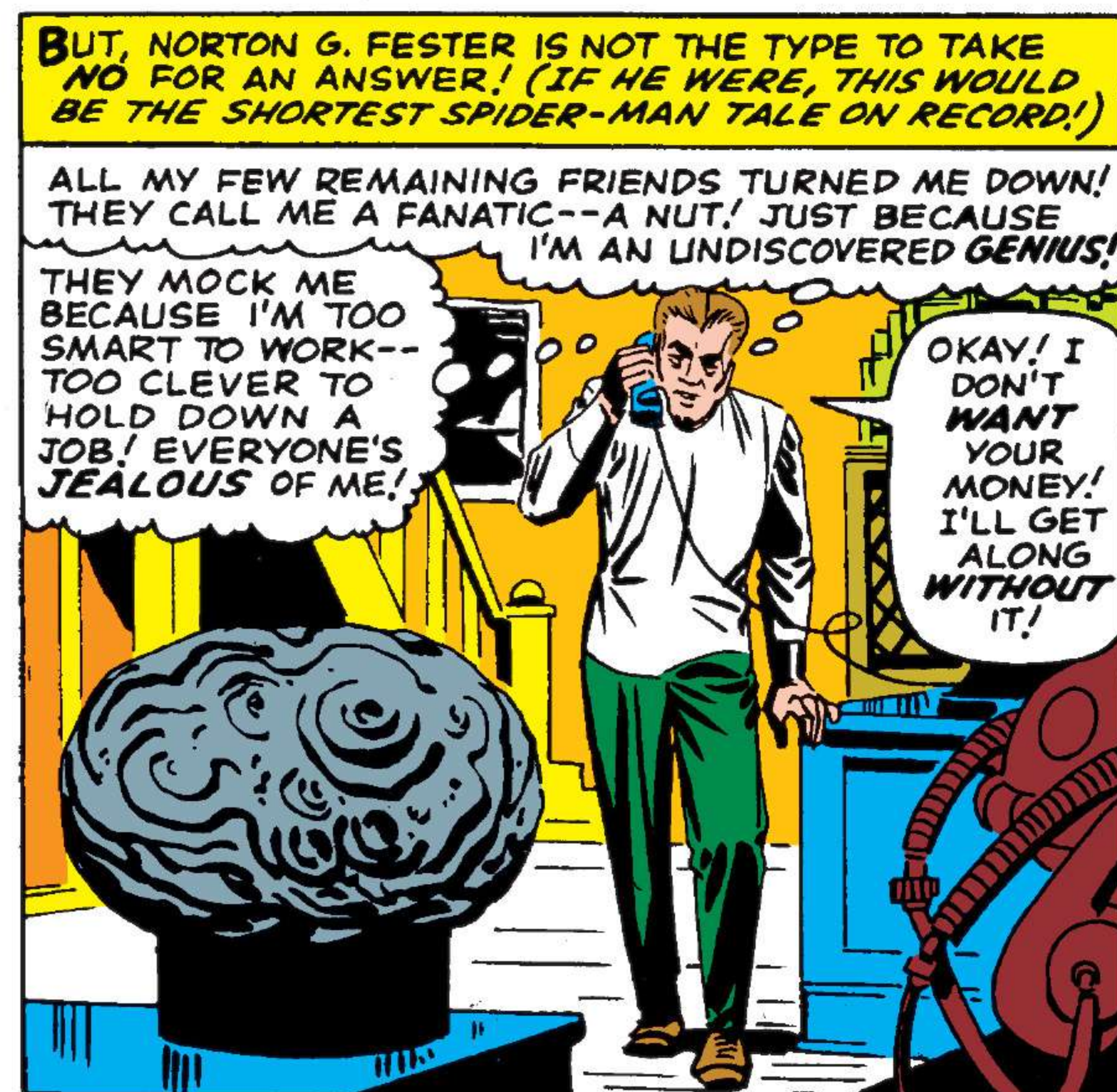
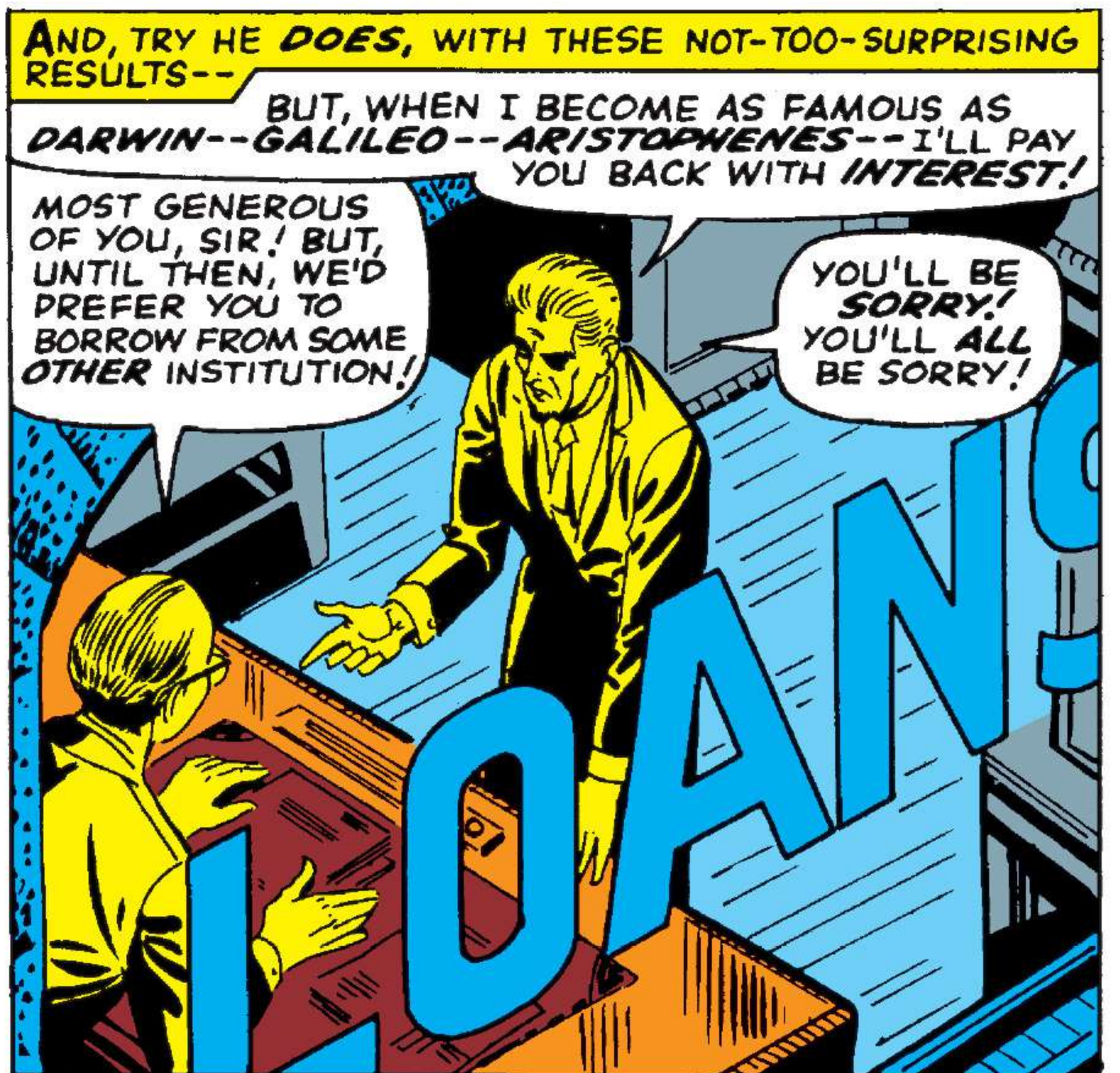
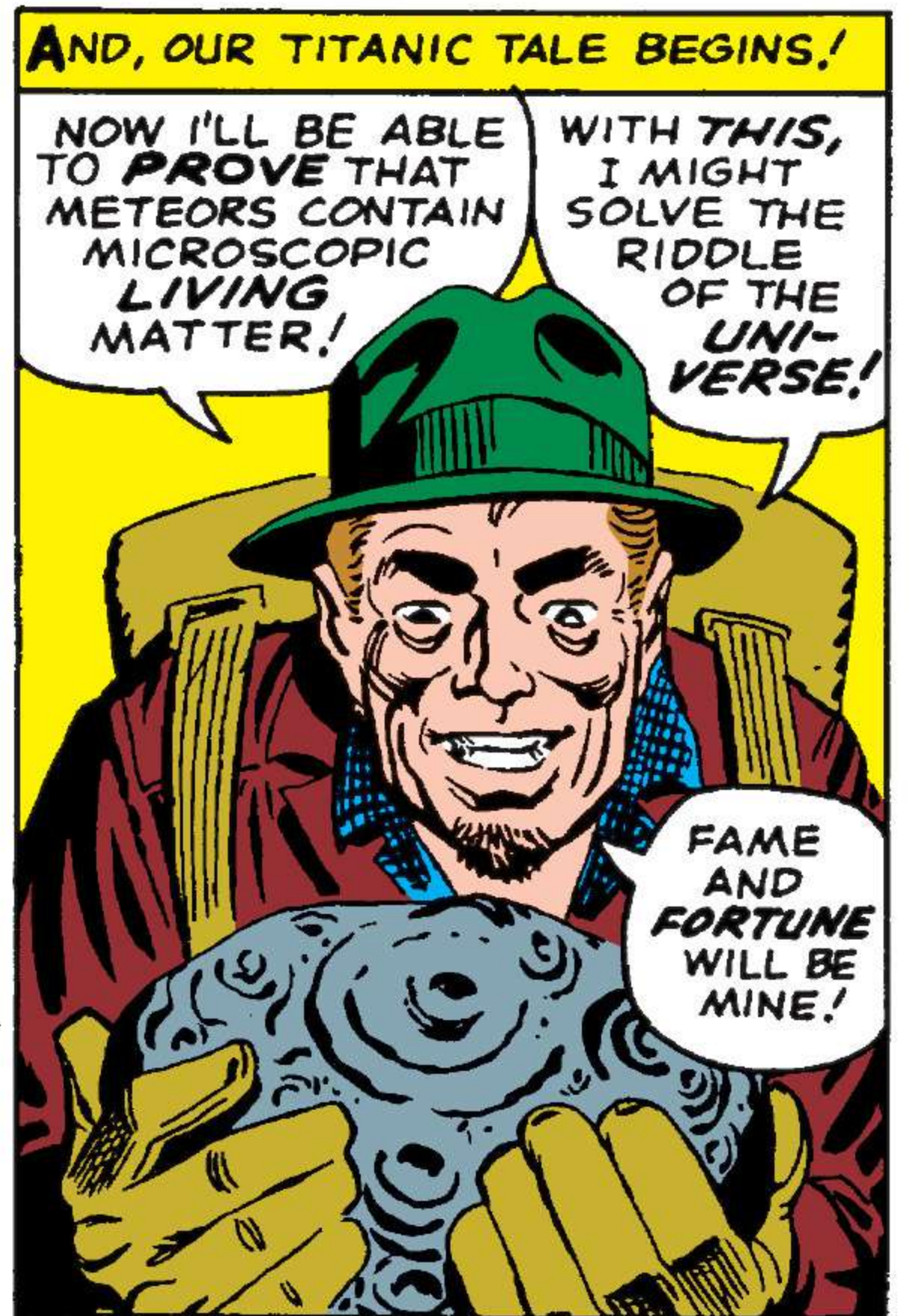
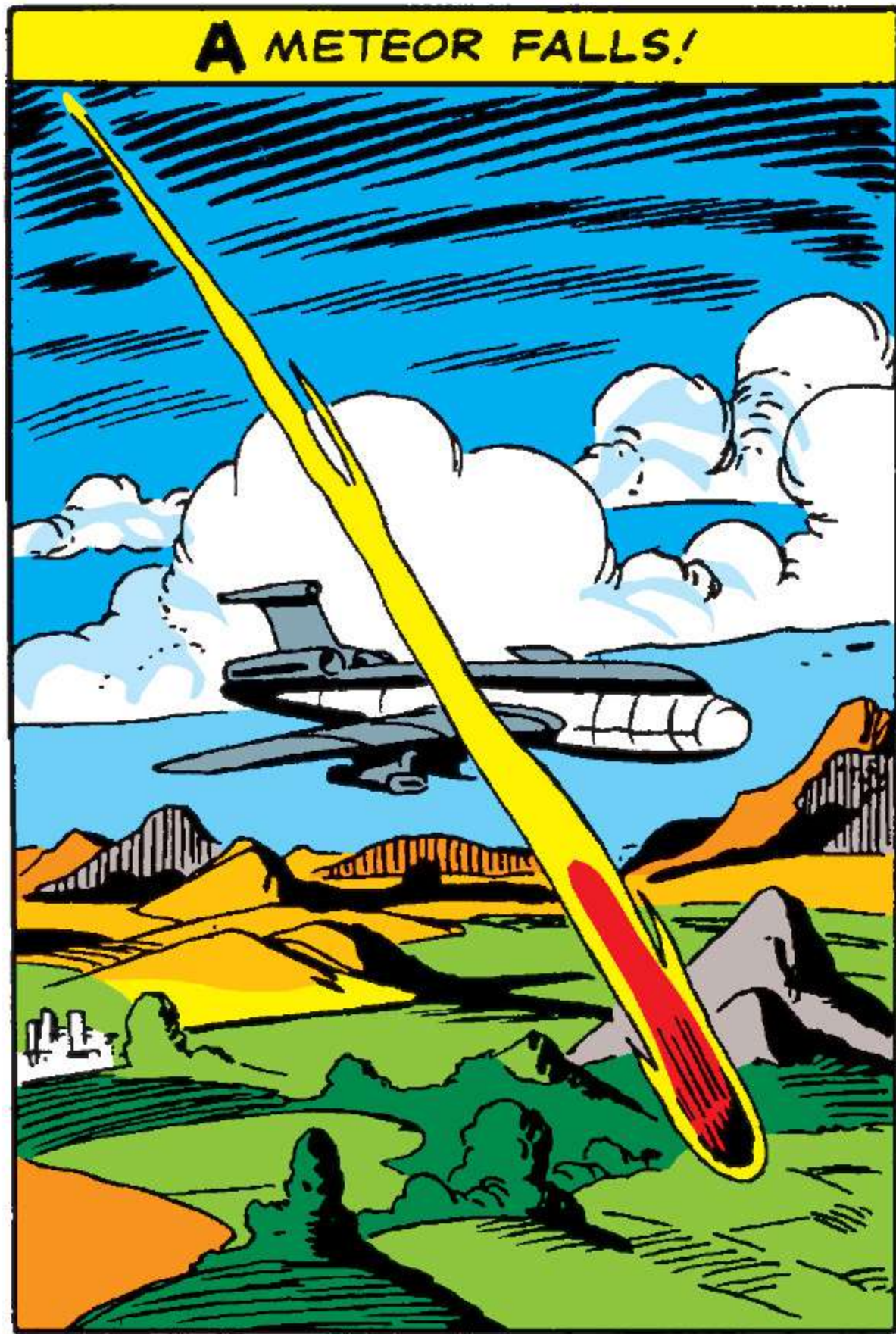
# "WHEN FALLS THE METEOR!"



IN WHICH SPIDEY MUST FACE  
THE MORTAL MENACE OF  
**THE UNCANNY  
LOOTER!**

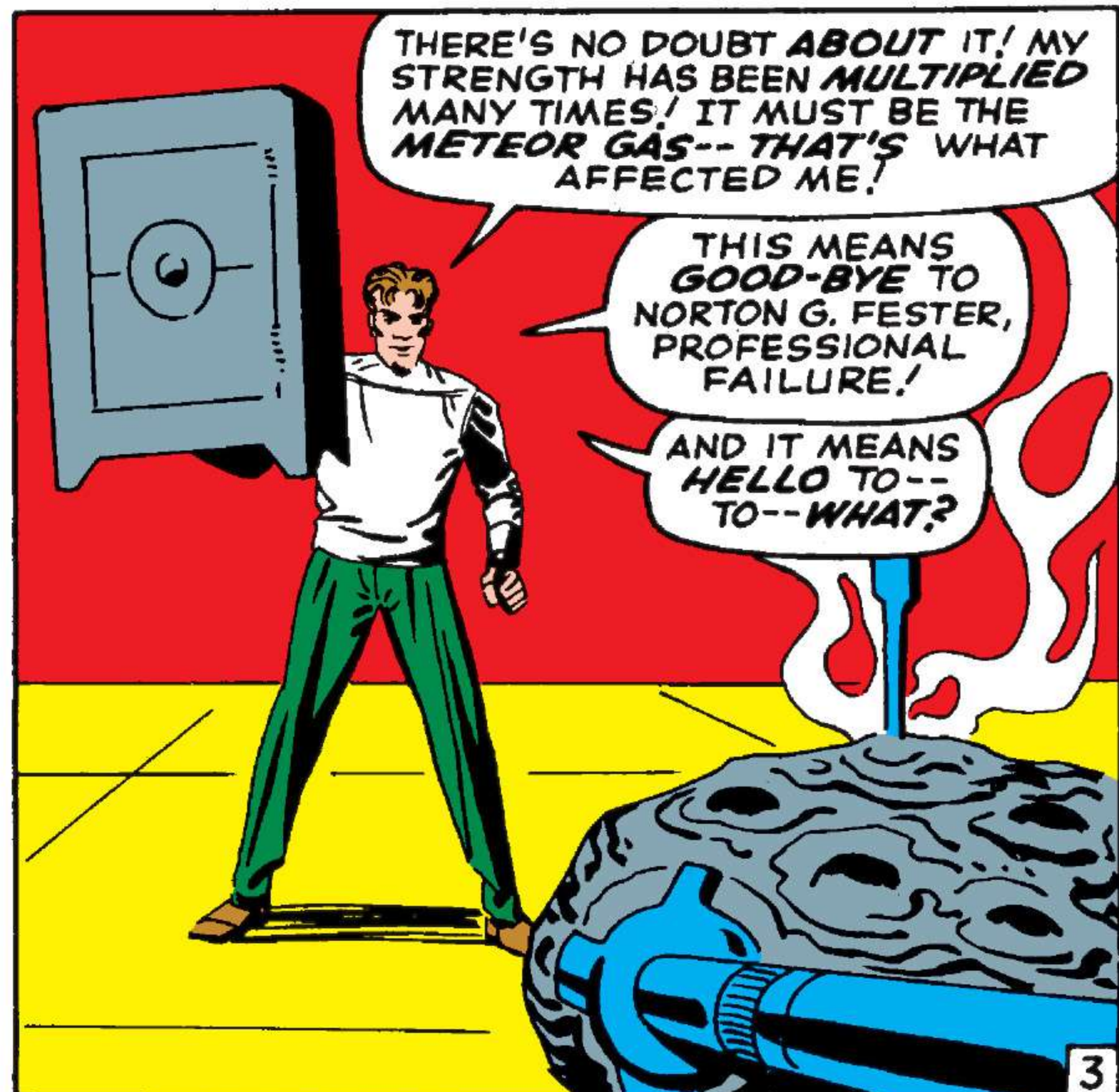
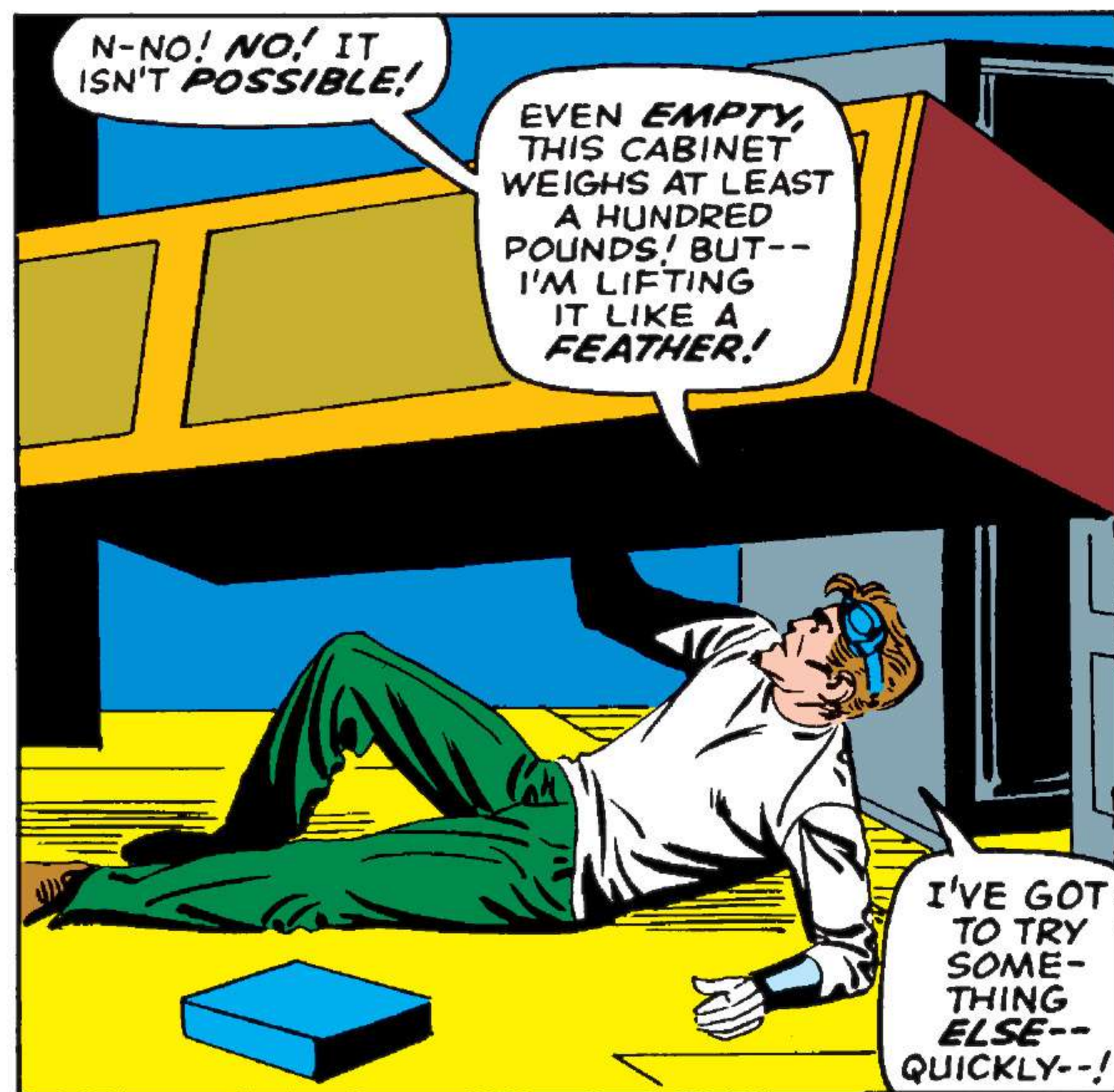
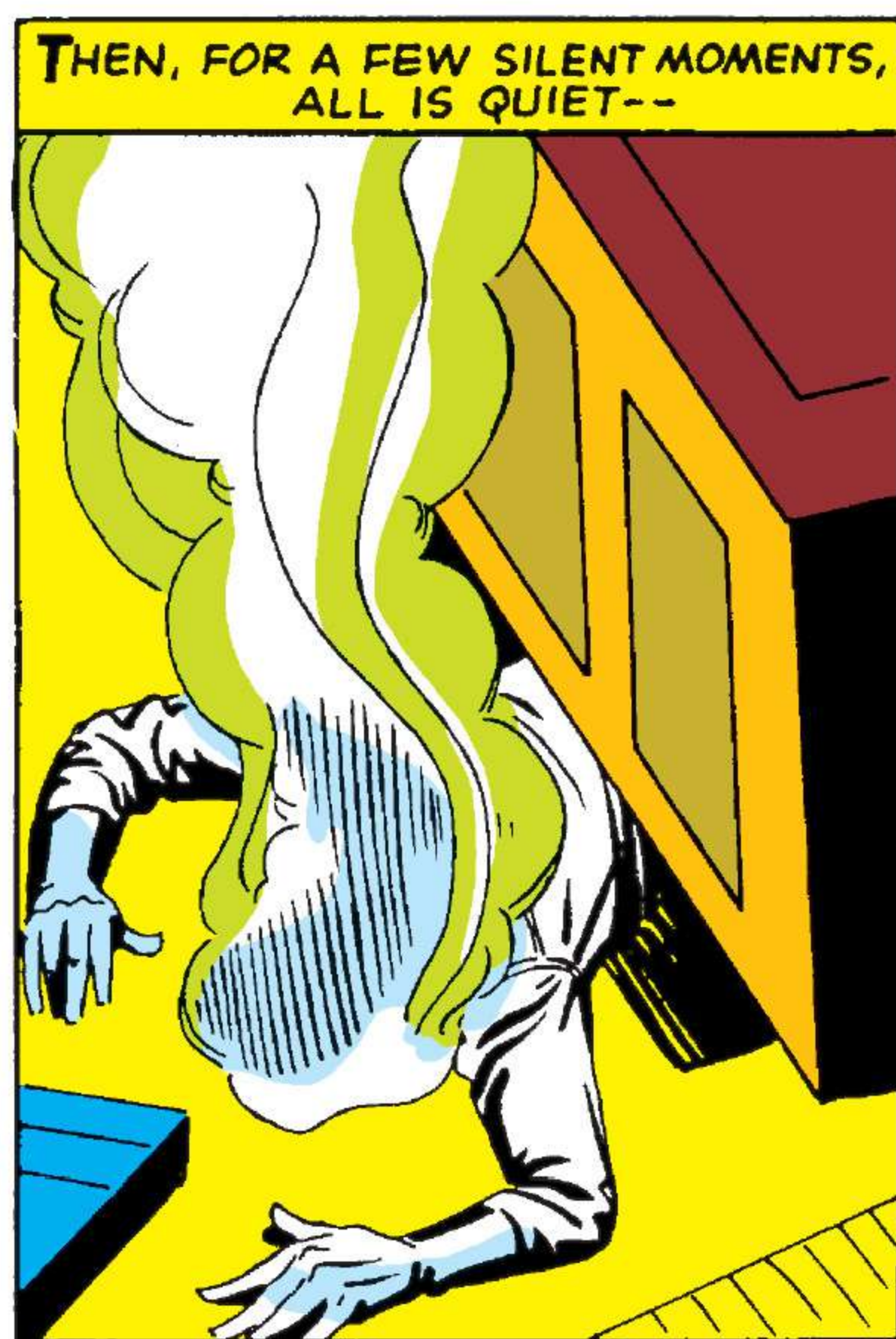
SCRIPT & EDITING: STAN LEE | PLOT AND ARTWORK: STEVE DITKO | LETTERING 'N STUFF: ART SIMEK





**YOU GUESSED IT, FRIEND! N.G.F. IS A PART-TIME NUT!** 2









I'D BETTER EXAMINE MYSELF MORE COMPLETELY!

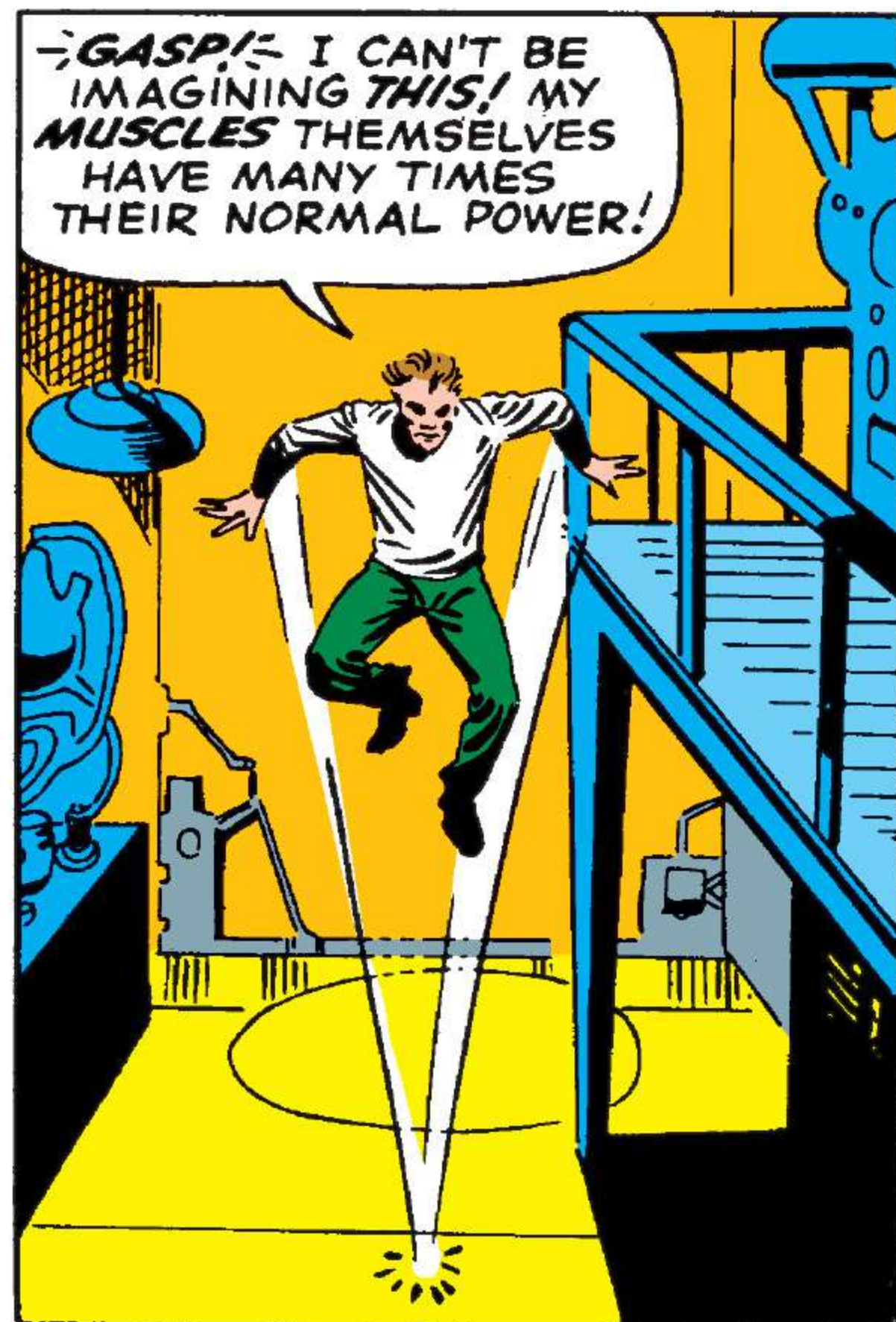
EVEN MY ARMS-- MY LEGS-- MY BODY-- THEY ALL FEEL STRANGELY DIFFERENT!

--AS THOUGH SOME SUPER-HUMAN POWER IS COURSEING THRU ME!



I FEEL SO STRONG--SO ALIVE! AS THOUGH I CAN DO ANYTHING!

I'VE GOT TO BE SURE IT'S NOT MY IMAGINATION! I'VE GOT TO TRY SOMETHING--!



--GASP!-- I CAN'T BE IMAGINING THIS! MY MUSCLES THEMSELVES HAVE MANY TIMES THEIR NORMAL POWER!



IT'S WHAT EVERYBODY ALWAYS DREAMS OF IN HIS WILDEST FANTASIES! HOW WONDERFUL-- HOW FITTING THAT IT HAPPENED TO ME!

I'M TOO CLEVER TO WASTE SUCH A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY!

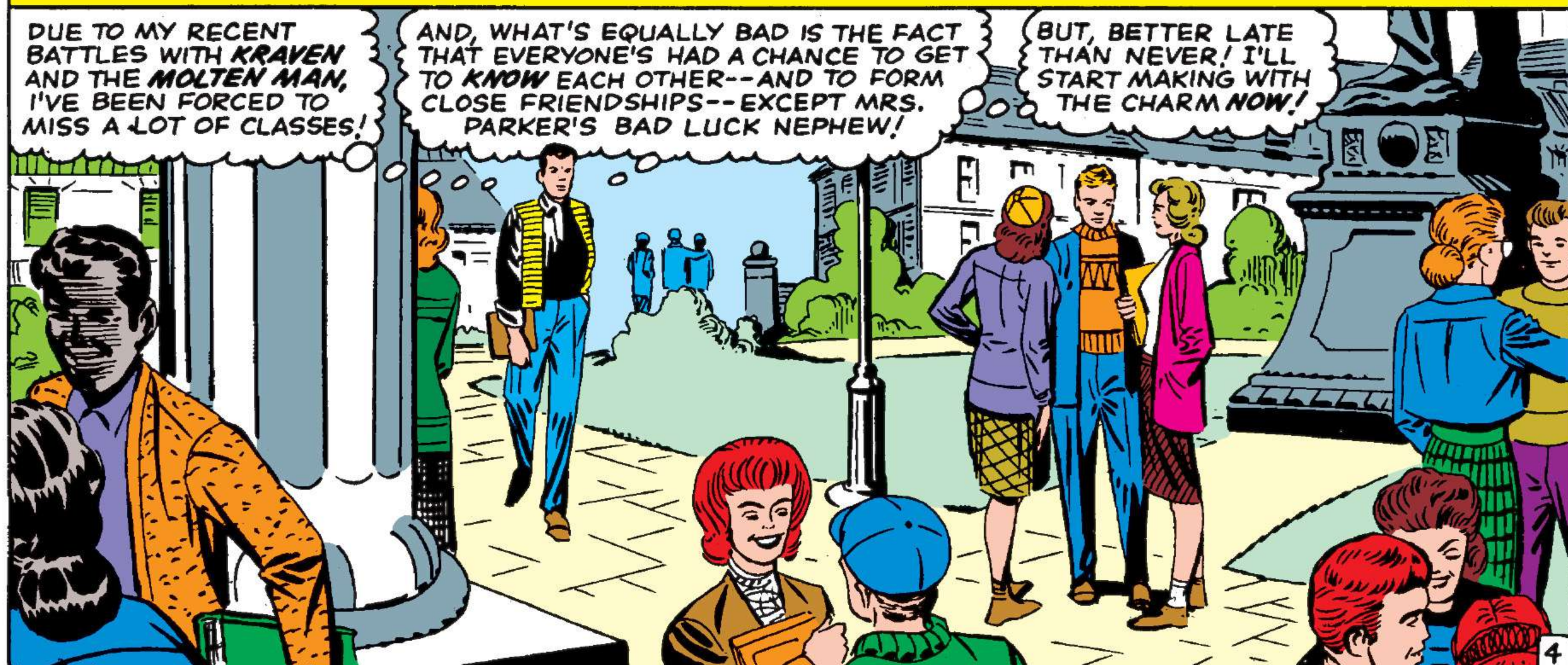
CAN'T STOP TESTING MY STRENGTH! I'M A POWER-HOUSE!



NEVERMORE WILL I HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT GETTING MONEY WHEN I WANT IT! NOT NOW --WITH MY SUPER-HUMAN POWER!

THE WORLD CAN EVENTUALLY BELONG TO NORTON G. FESTER-- IF I PLAN CAREFULLY!

AND NOW, BEFORE SOME BRAND ECHH DROPOUT SUGGESTS THAT WE CHANGE THE NAME OF THIS MAG TO **THE AMAZING FESTER-MAN**, WE'LL SWITCH OUR SCENE TO THE CAMPUS OF EMPIRE STATE U., WHERE WE FIND PEERLESS PETER PARKER ENGAGED IN ONE OF HIS SILENT, SWINGIN' SOLILOQUIES--!

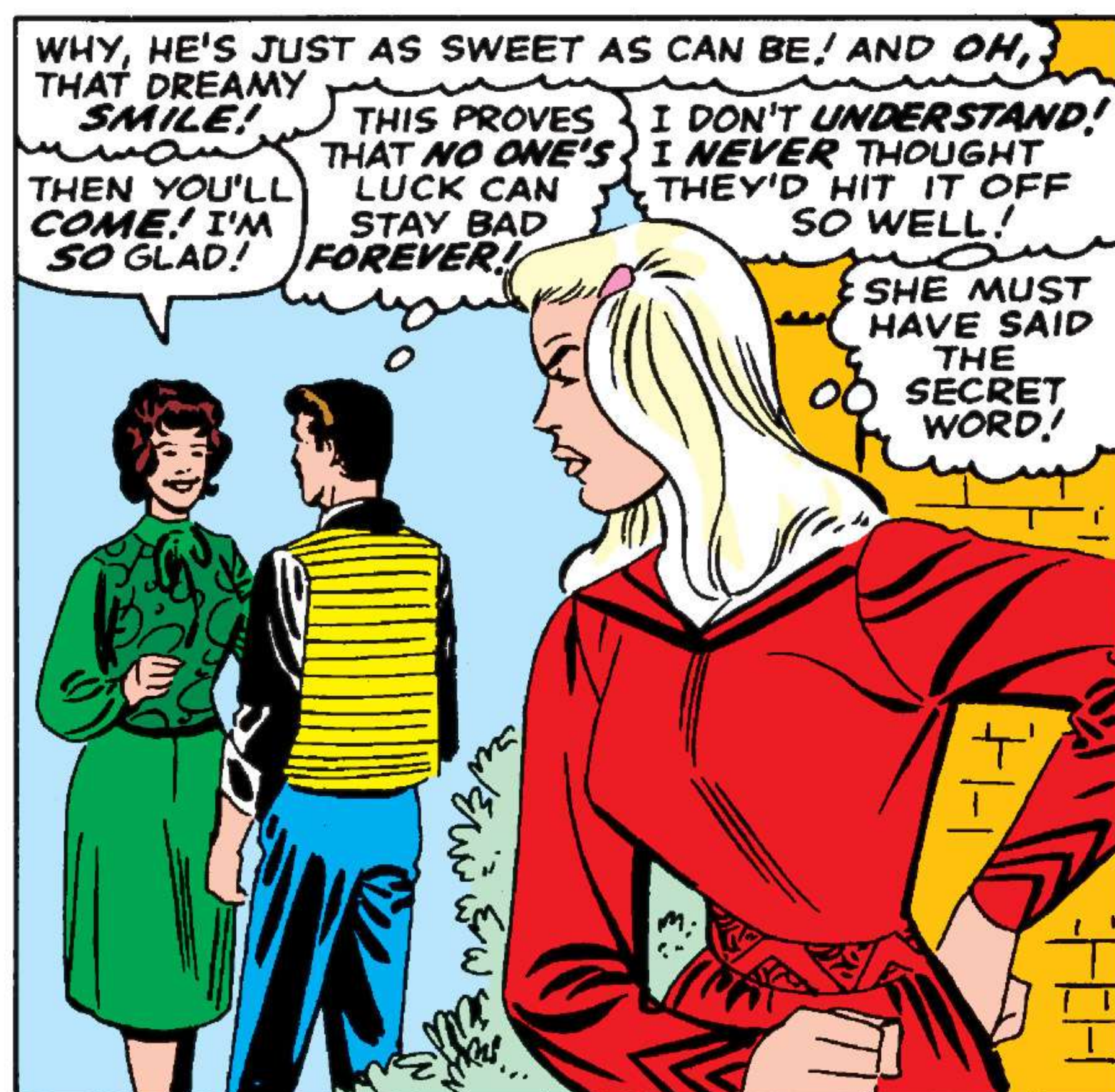


DUE TO MY RECENT BATTLES WITH **KRAVEN** AND THE **MOLTEN MAN**, I'VE BEEN FORCED TO MISS A LOT OF CLASSES!

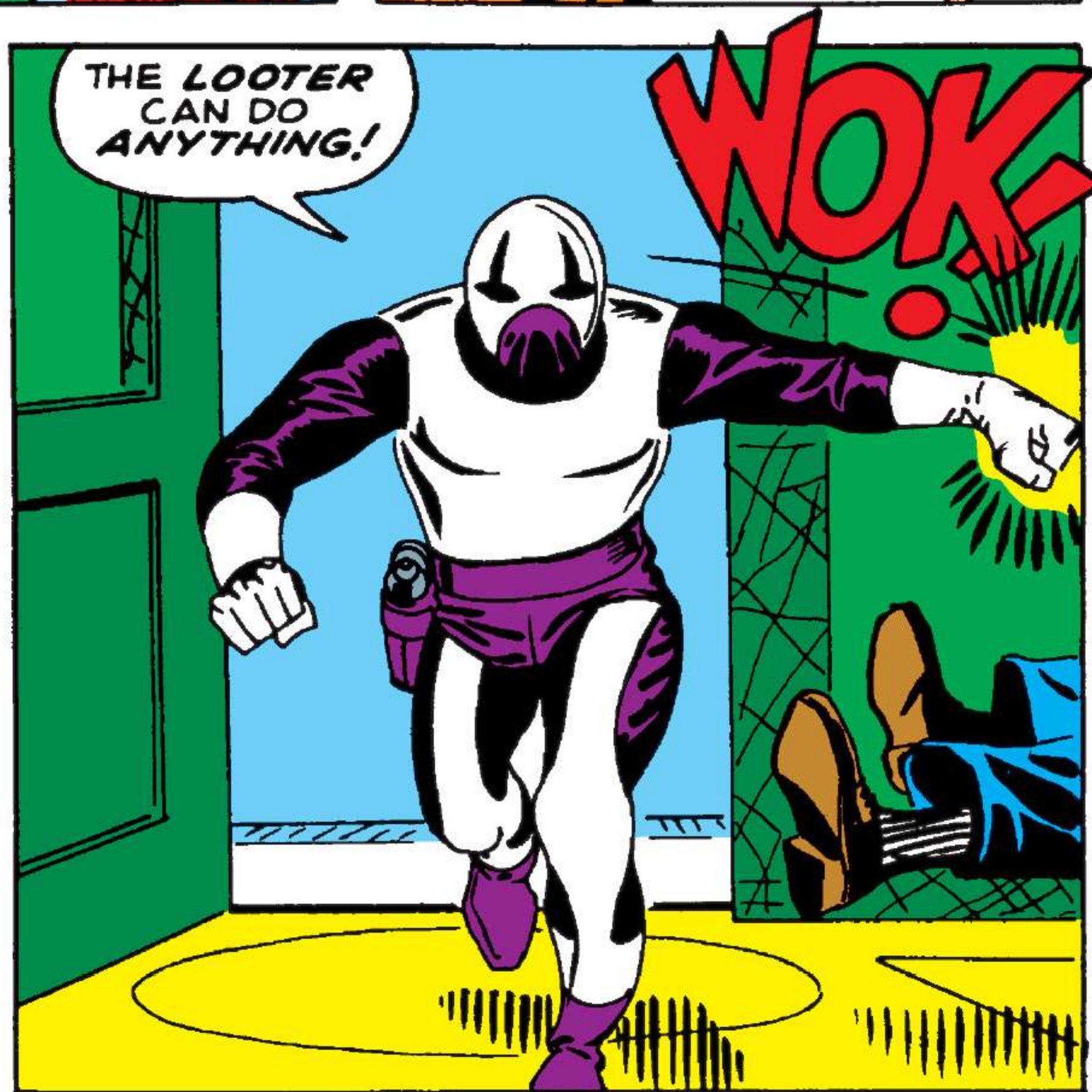
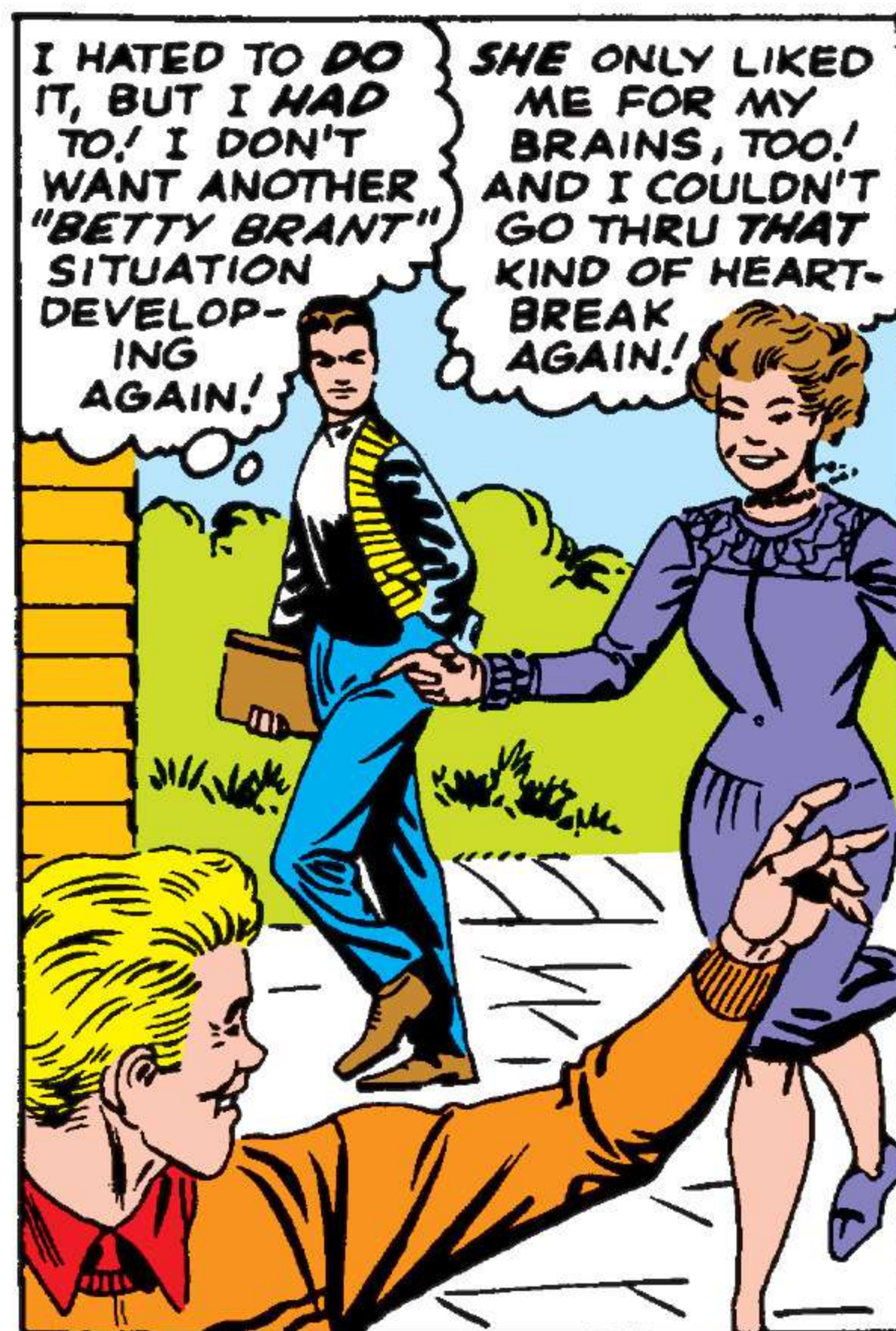
AND, WHAT'S EQUALLY BAD IS THE FACT THAT EVERYONE'S HAD A CHANCE TO GET TO **KNOW** EACH OTHER--AND TO FORM CLOSE FRIENDSHIPS--EXCEPT MRS. PARKER'S BAD LUCK NEPHEW!

BUT, BETTER LATE THAN NEVER! I'LL START MAKING WITH THE CHARM NOW!

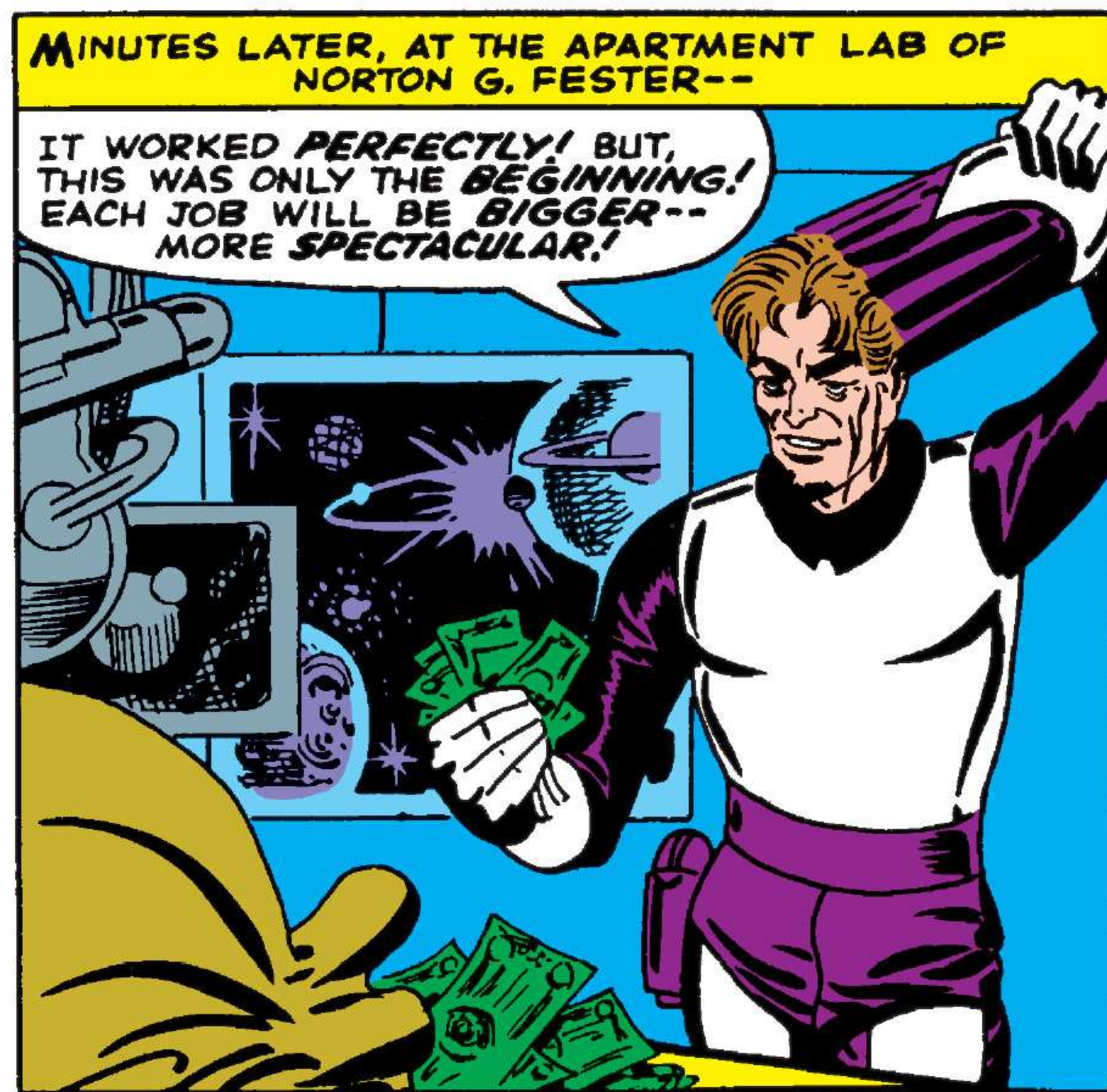
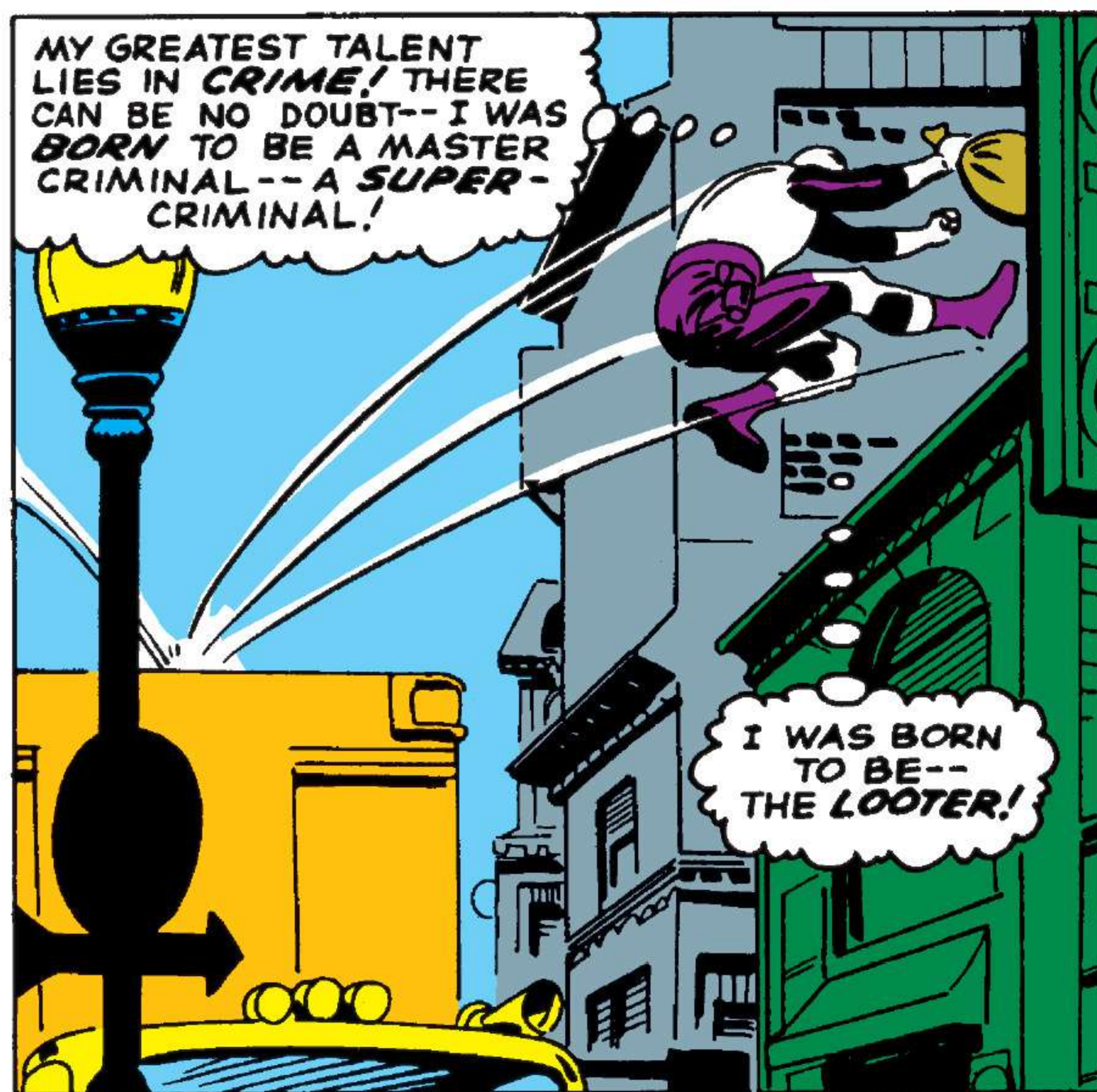
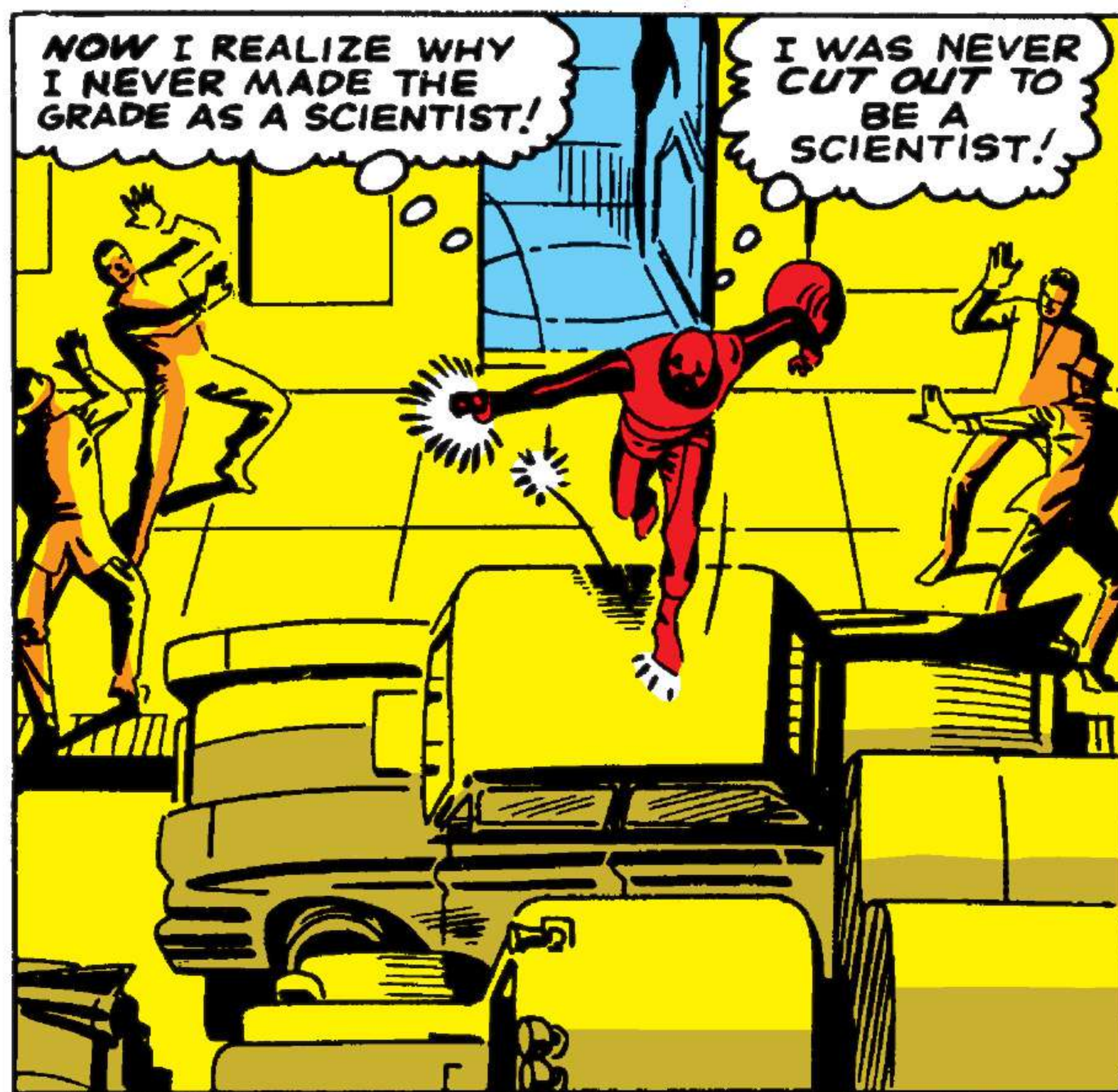














LIKE A WRAITH IN THE NIGHT, THE WORLD'S MOST AMAZING WEB-SPINNER TAKES UP THE CITY-WIDE SEARCH FOR THE ELUSIVE **LOOTER**! BUT, TRY AS HE MAY, HE FINDS--

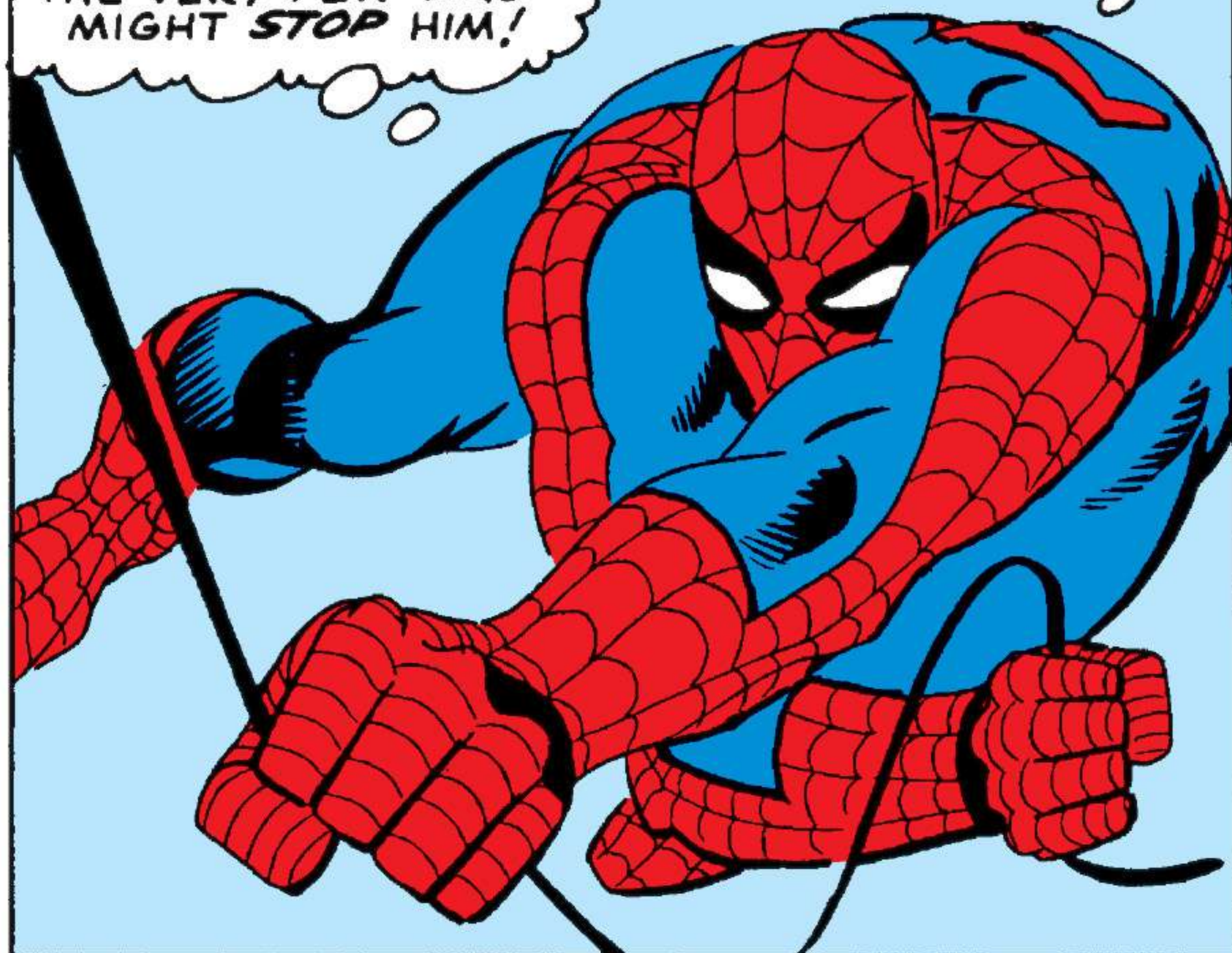
NO **TRACE** OF HIM! JUST MY LUCK-- THE ONE NIGHT I CAN TAKE A FEW HOURS OFF FROM MY STUDIES--

--AND IT HAS TO BE THE NIGHT THAT THE **LOOTER** IS PROBABLY OUT PLAYING **PINOCHLE**!



BUT, I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM SOONER OR LATER! IF HE'S AS DANGEROUS, AS SUPER-POWERED AS THEY SAY, I'M ONE OF THE VERY FEW WHO MIGHT **STOP** HIM!

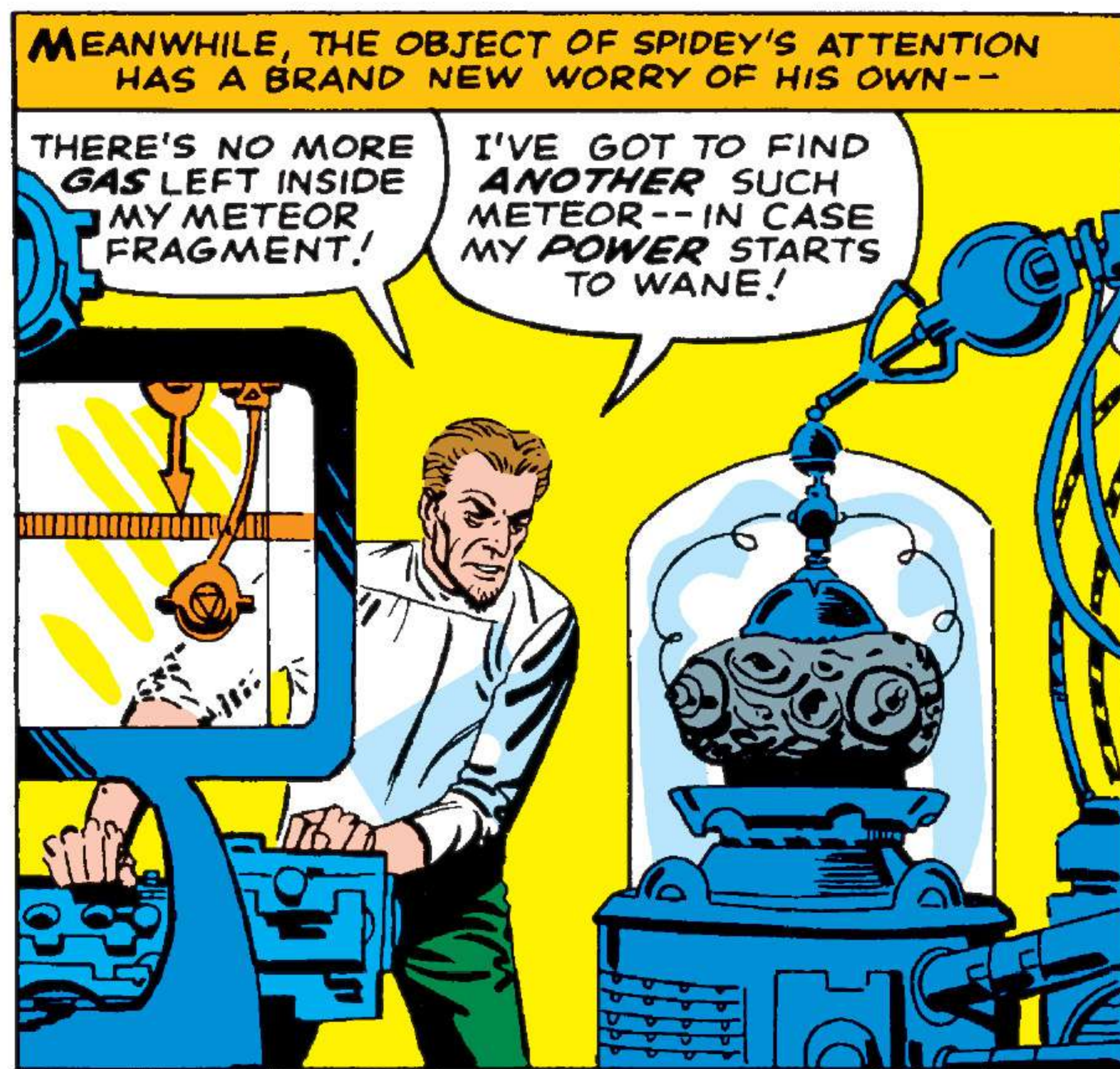
AND, I'D SURE LIKE TO SEE HOW THAT **DAZZLE LIGHT** OF HIS WORKS!



MEANWHILE, THE OBJECT OF SPIDEY'S ATTENTION HAS A BRAND NEW WORRY OF HIS OWN--

THERE'S NO MORE **GAS** LEFT INSIDE MY METEOR FRAGMENT!

I'VE GOT TO FIND **ANOTHER** SUCH METEOR-- IN CASE MY **POWER** STARTS TO WANE!



AND NOW THAT WE'VE PRETTY WELL TELEGRAPHED WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN NEXT, LET'S REJOIN MR. PARKER, A FEW DAYS LATER--

IT'S TOO EARLY TO GO SEARCHING FOR THE **LOOTER** TONIGHT! I MIGHT AS WELL KILL SOME TIME IN **HERE**!

SPACE EXHIBIT



IF THIS WAS A FEW MONTHS AGO, I'D BE GOING HERE WITH **BETTY**, AND-- AWW-- I'VE GOT TO STOP **THINKING** ABOUT HER!

THAT LOOKS LIKE-- **OH!** IT IS! IT'S **PETER PARKER**!



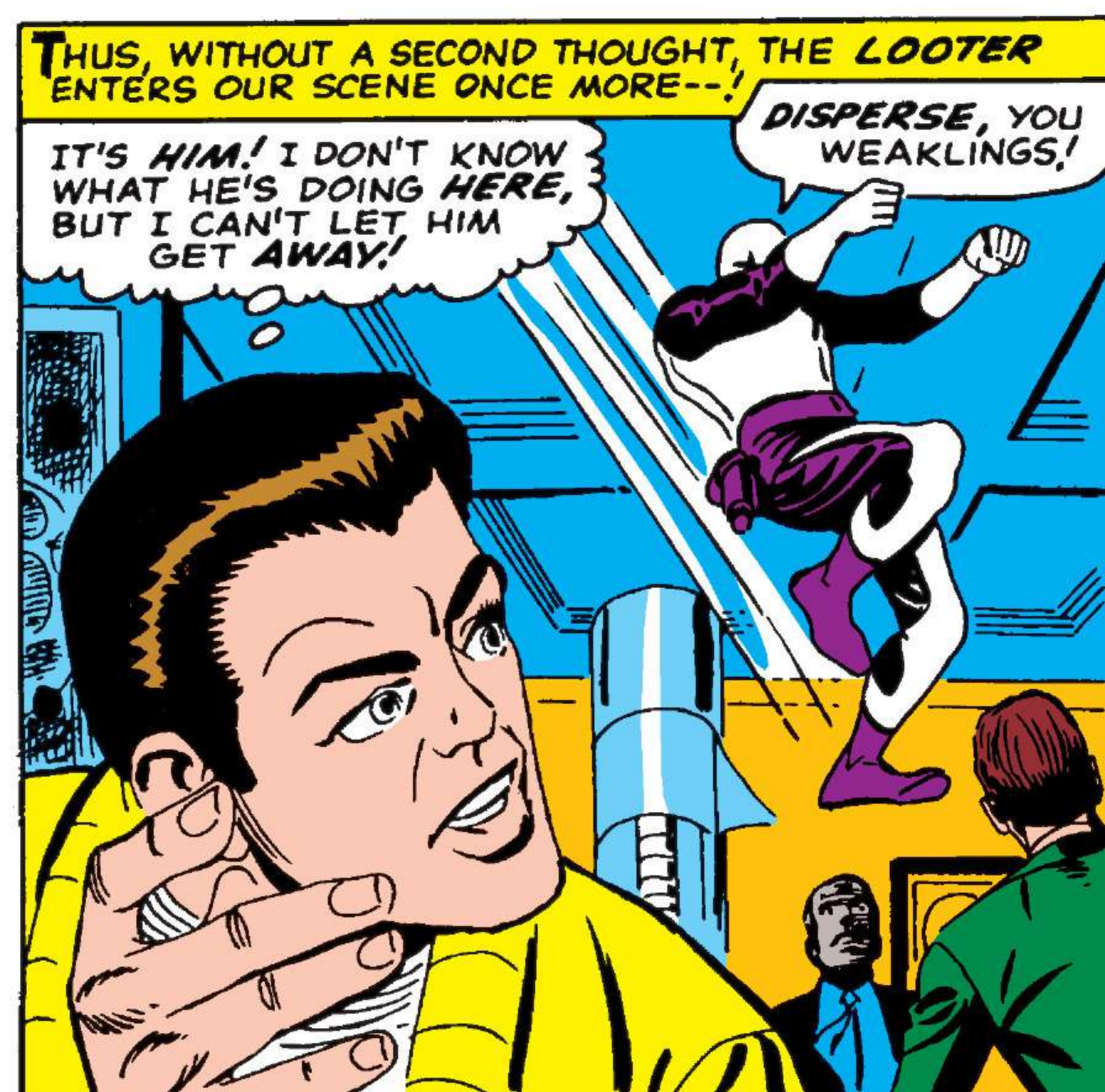
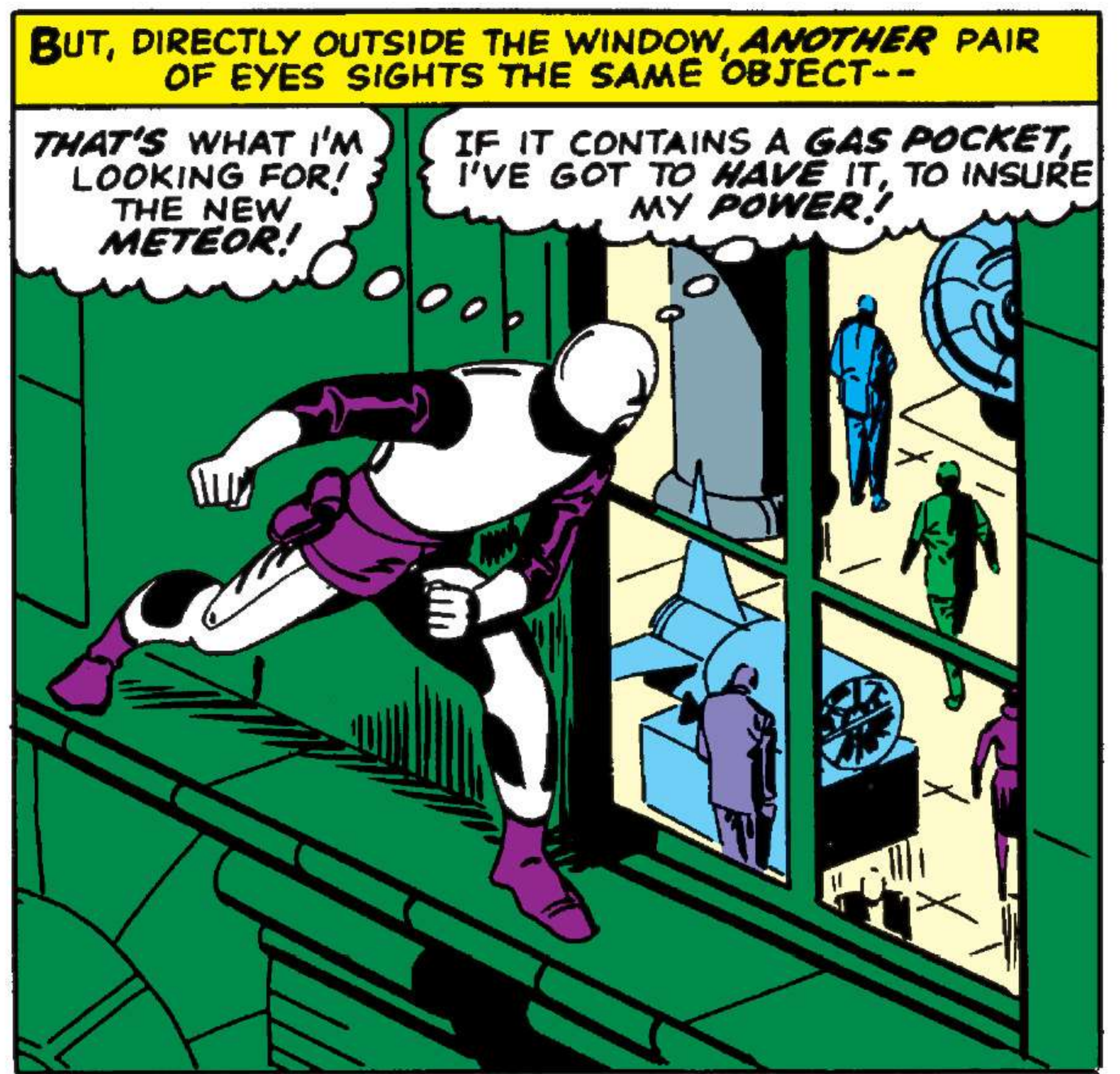
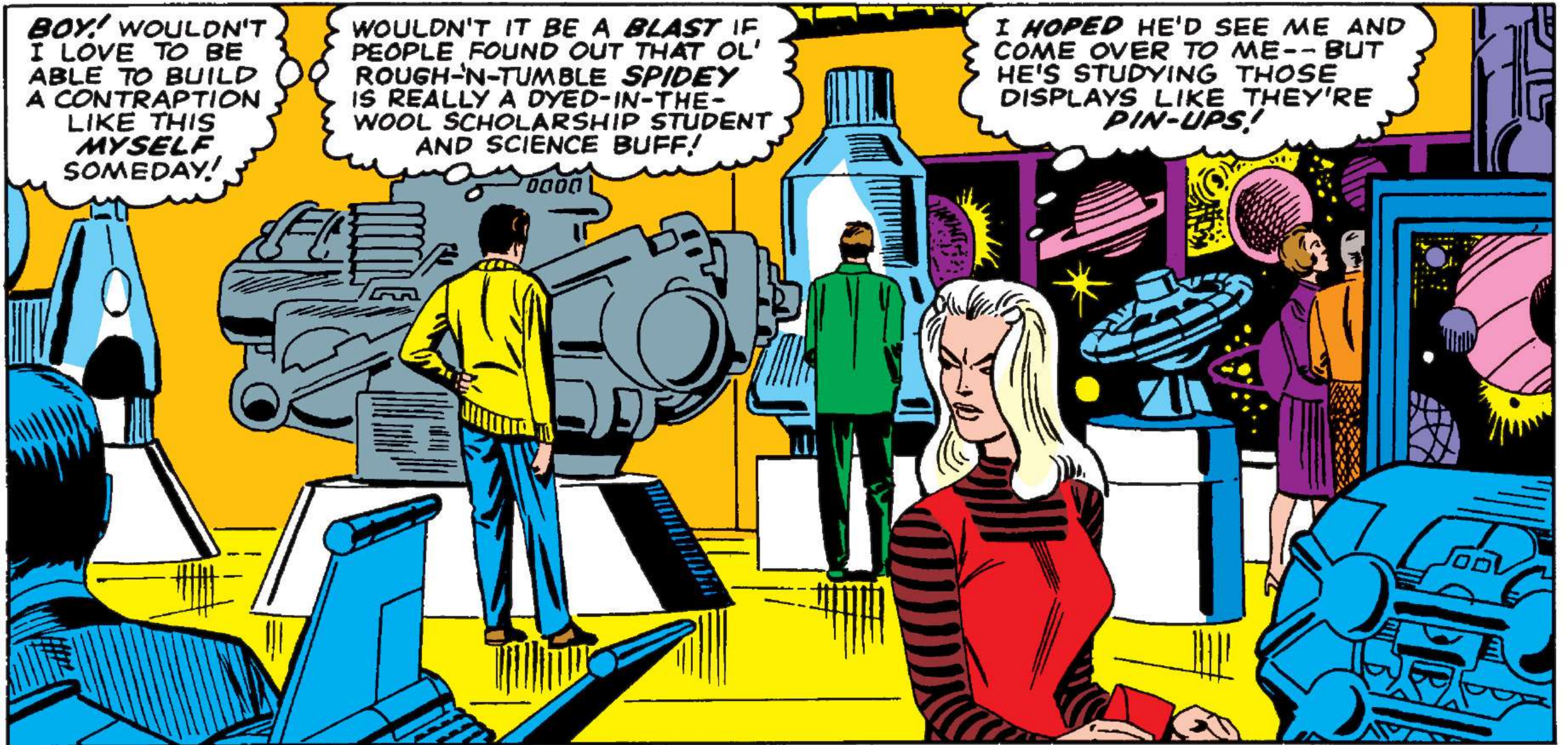
I WONDER IF THIS IS **FATE**! IT COULD BE MY CHANCE TO REALLY GET TO **KNOW** HIM!

I COULD ACCIDENTALLY BUMP INTO HIM INSIDE!

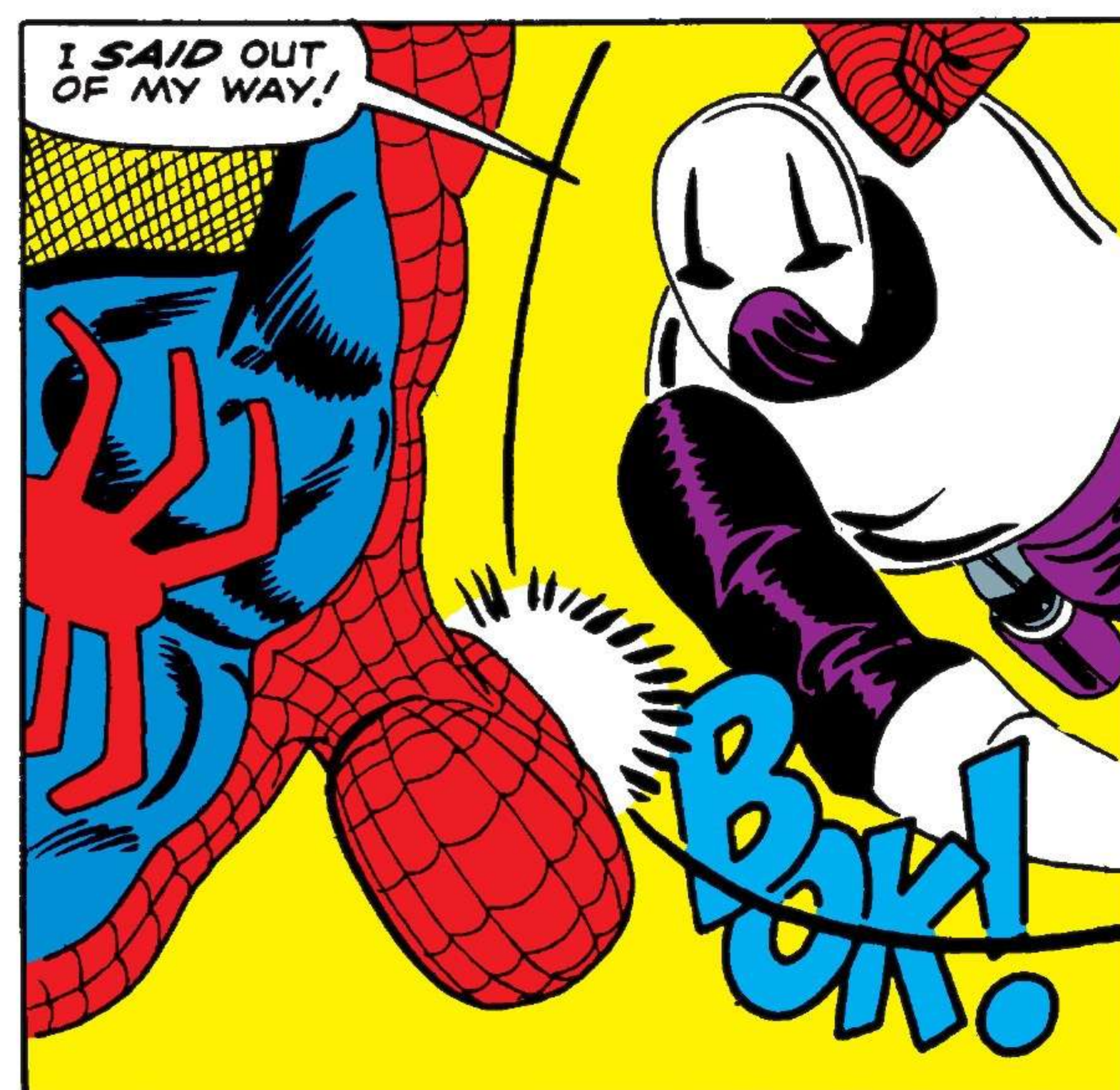
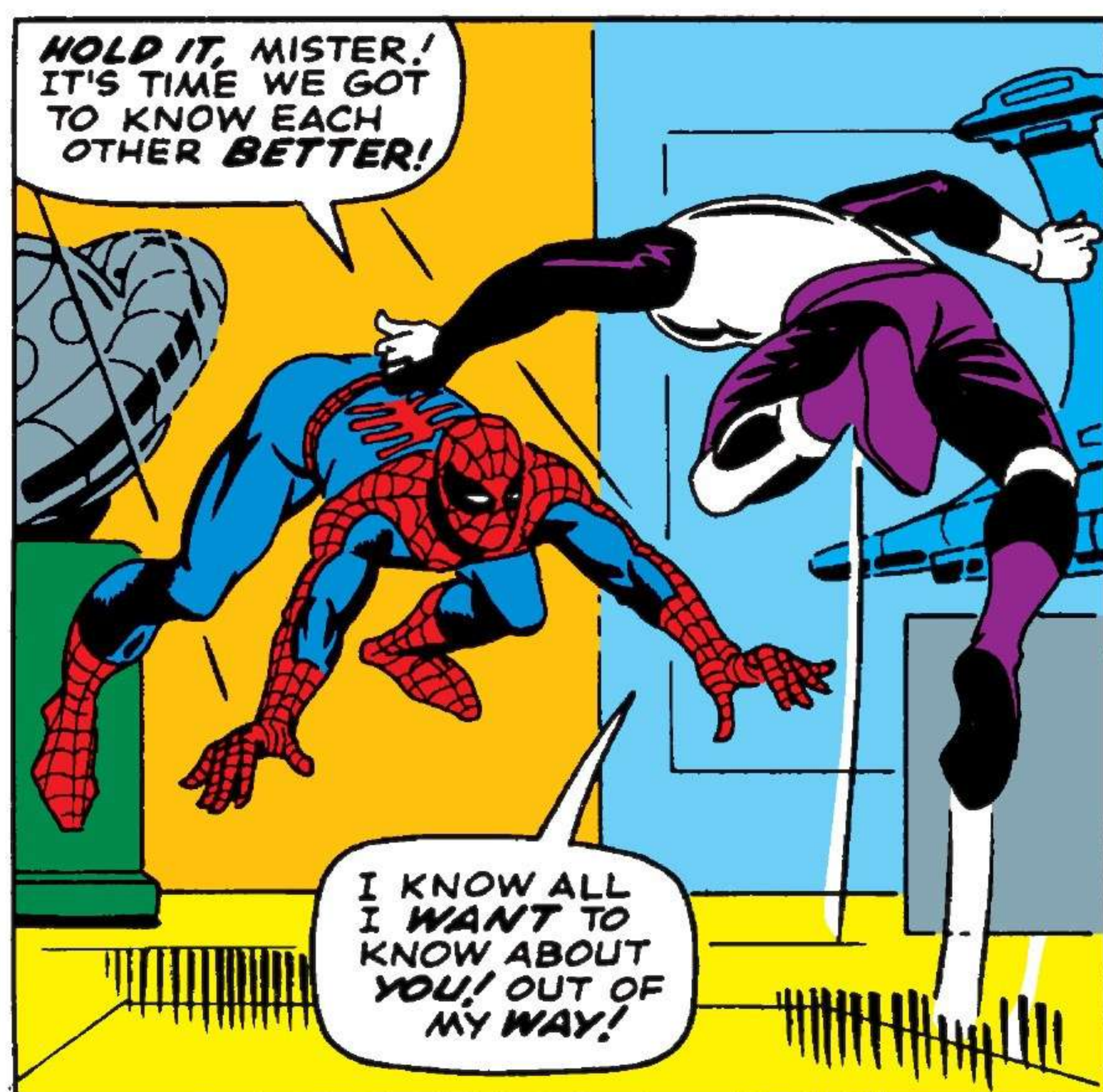


I'LL DO IT!

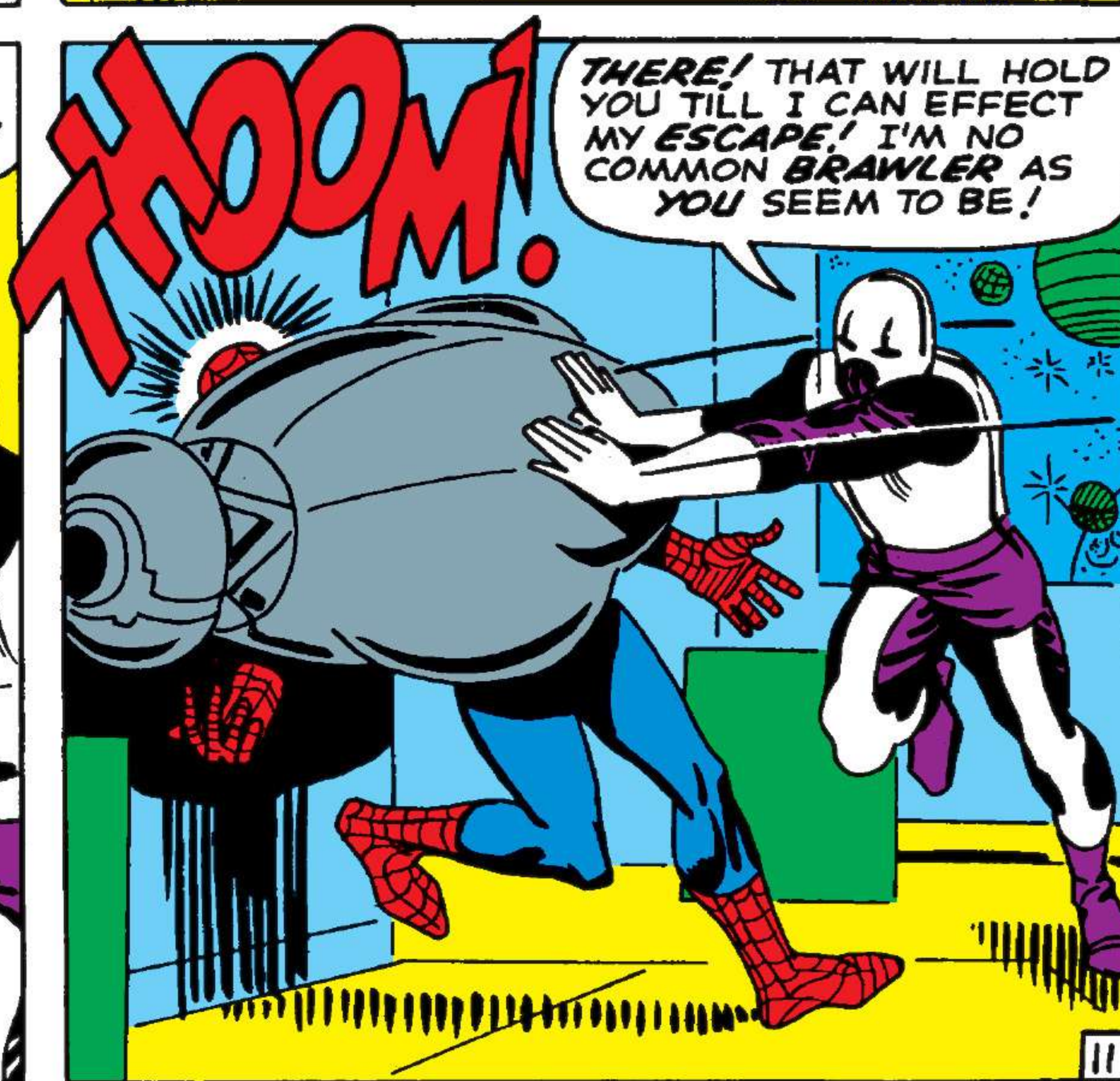




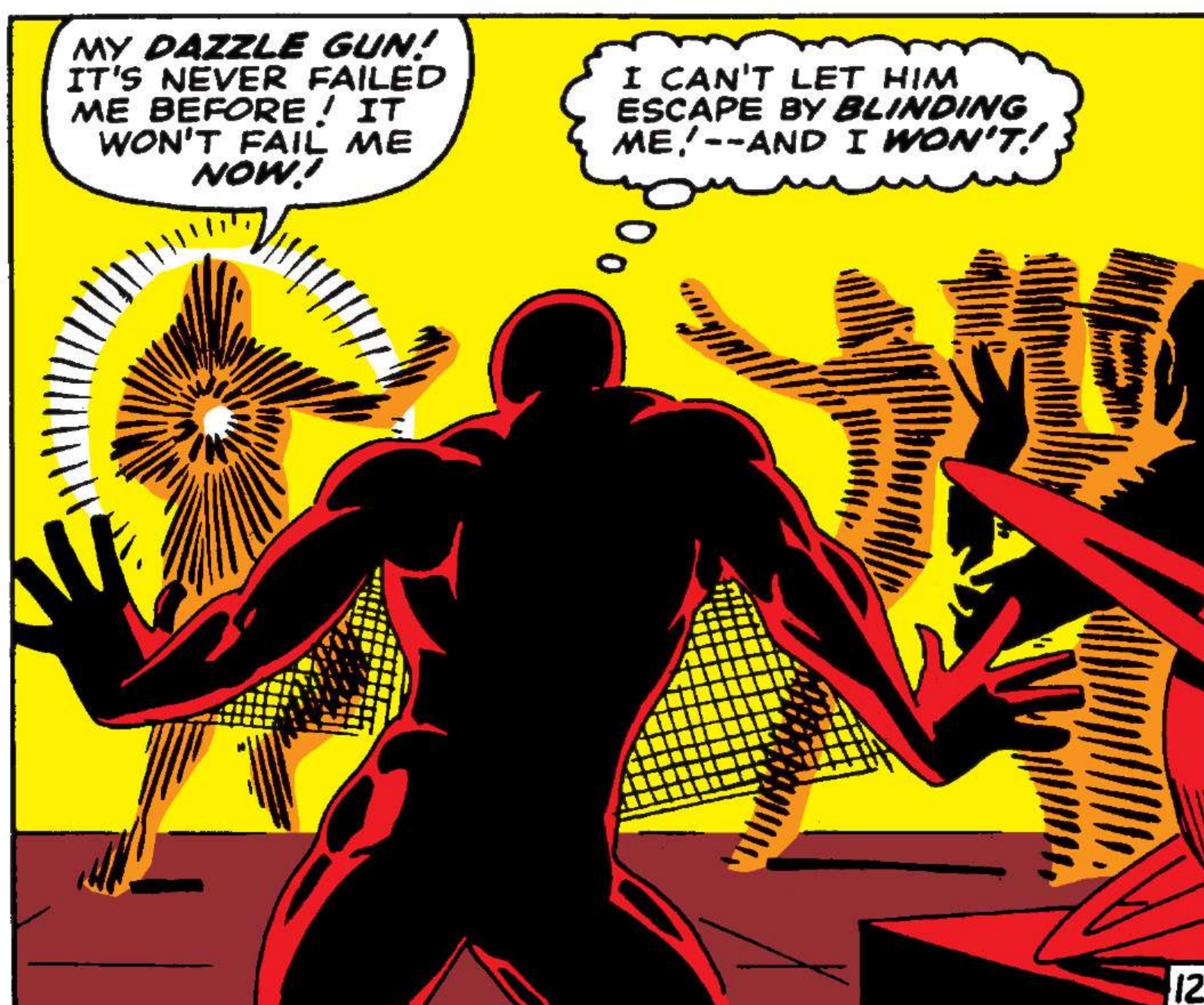
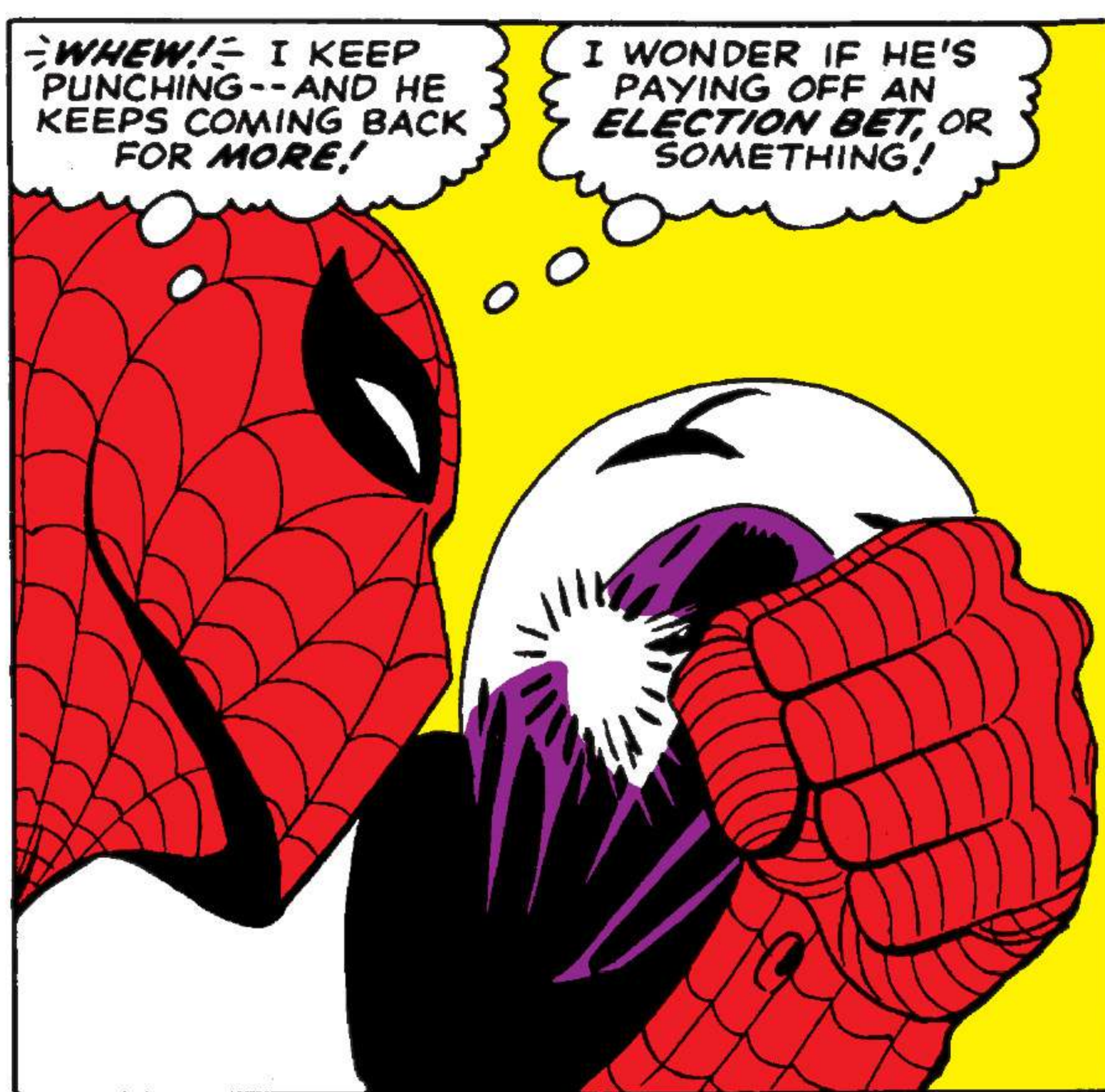
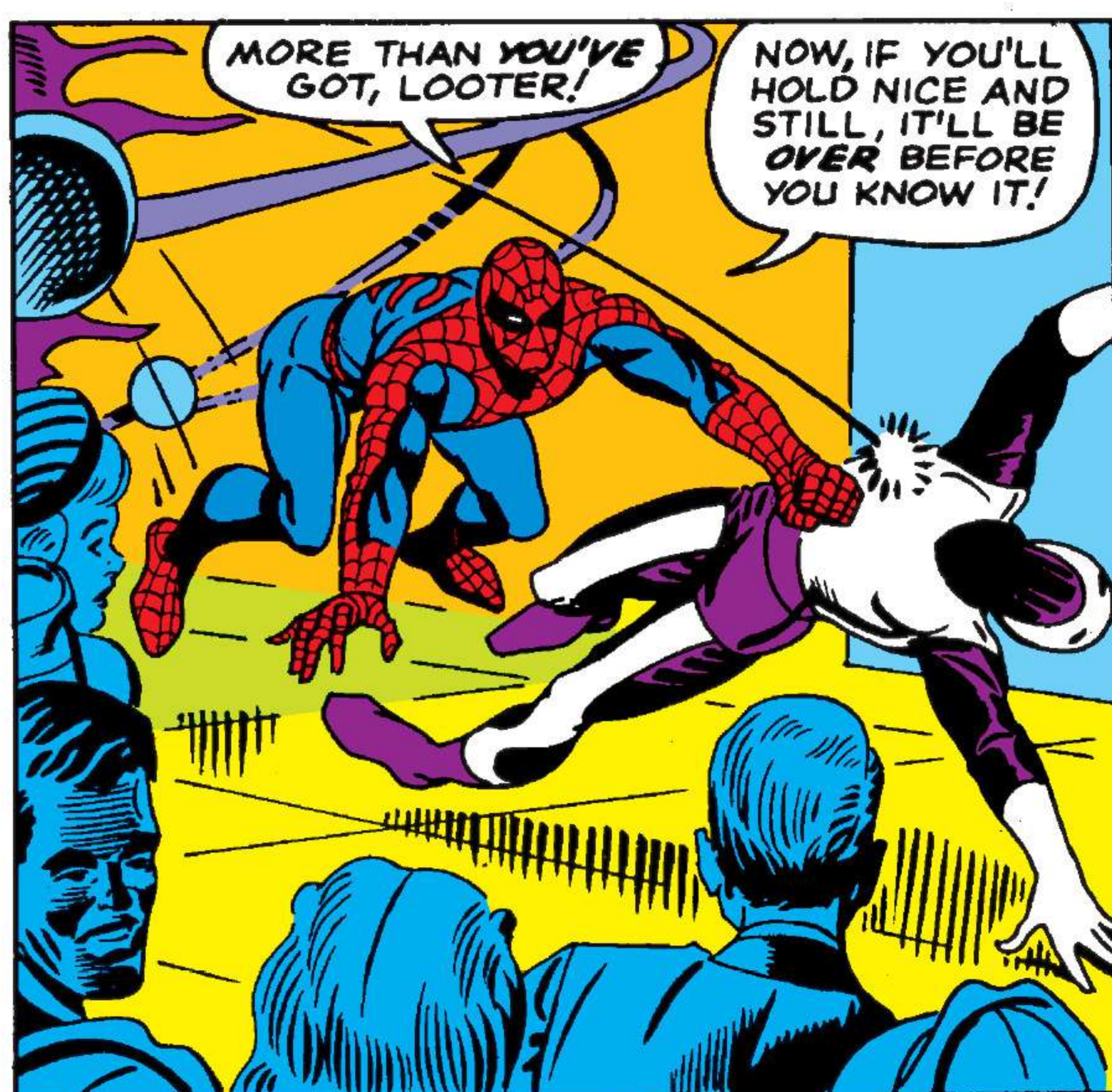
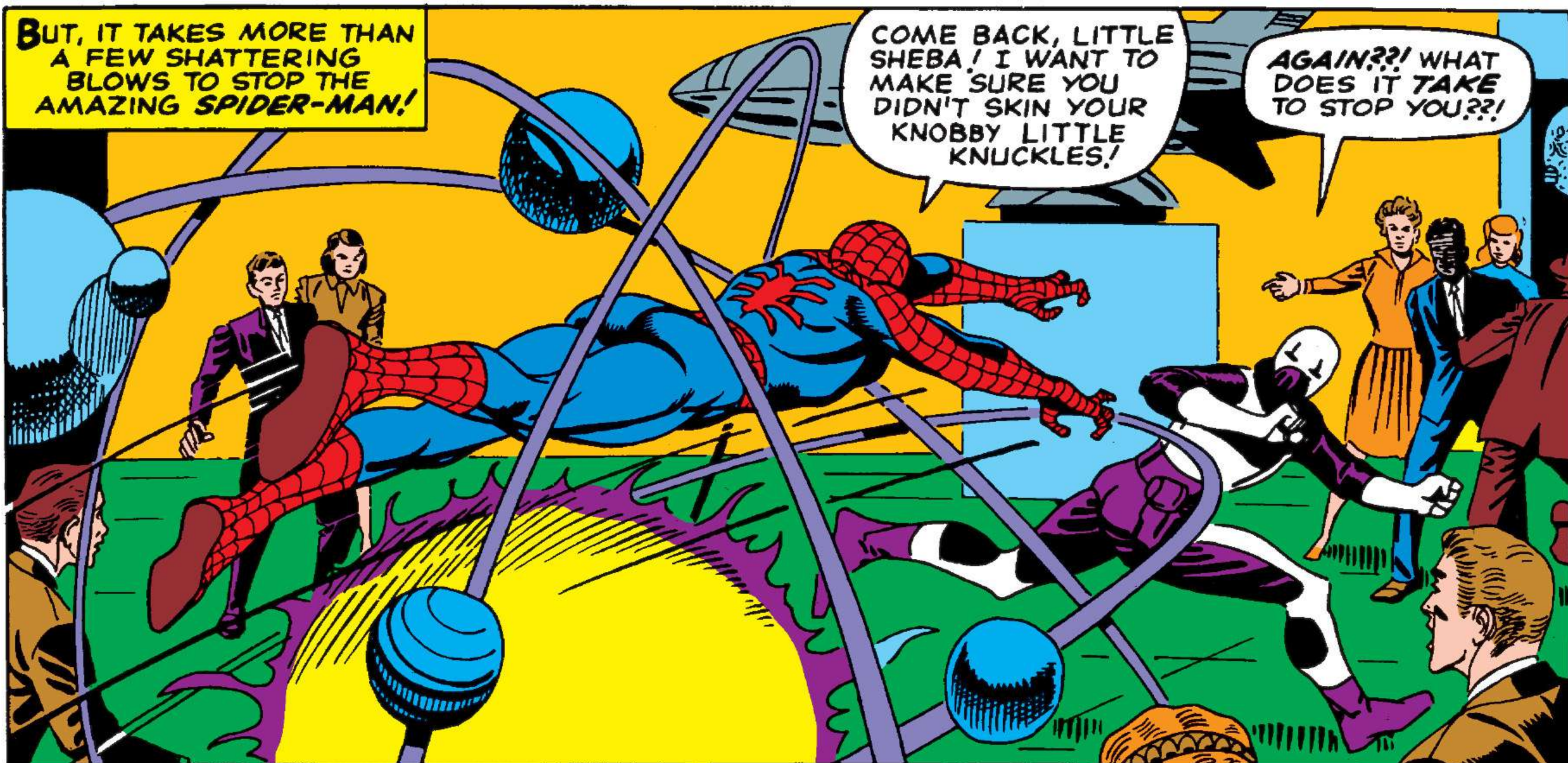








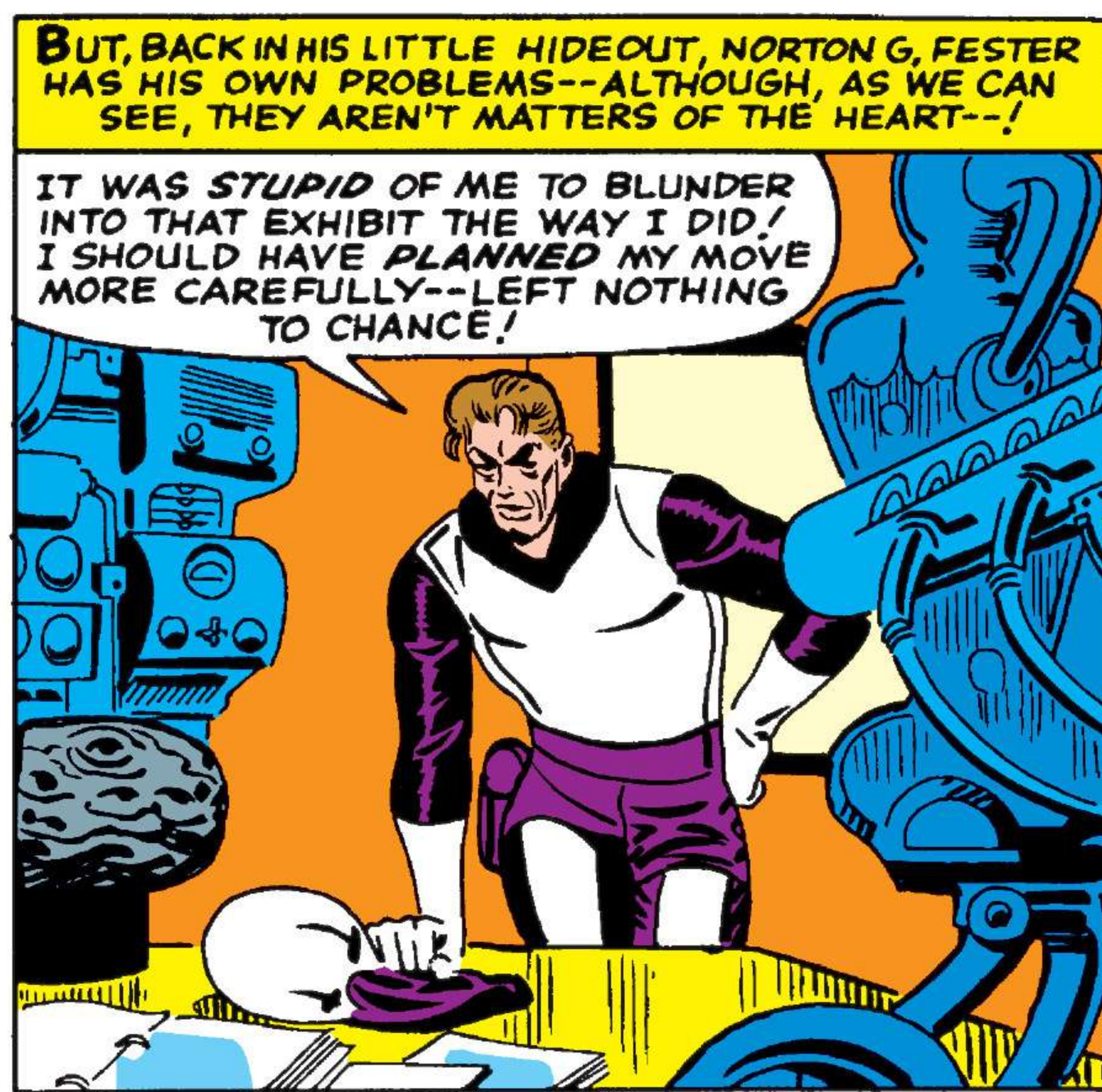
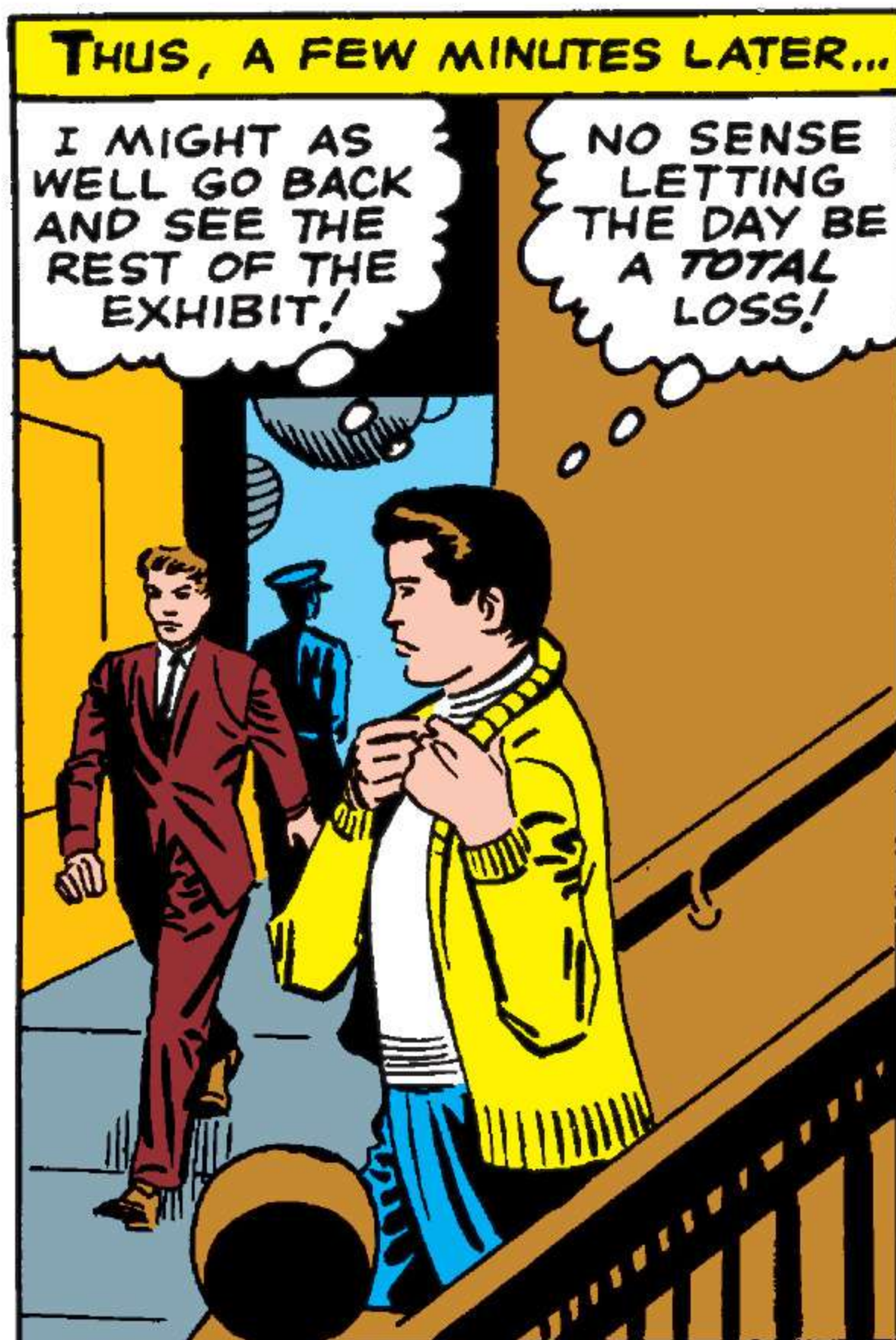




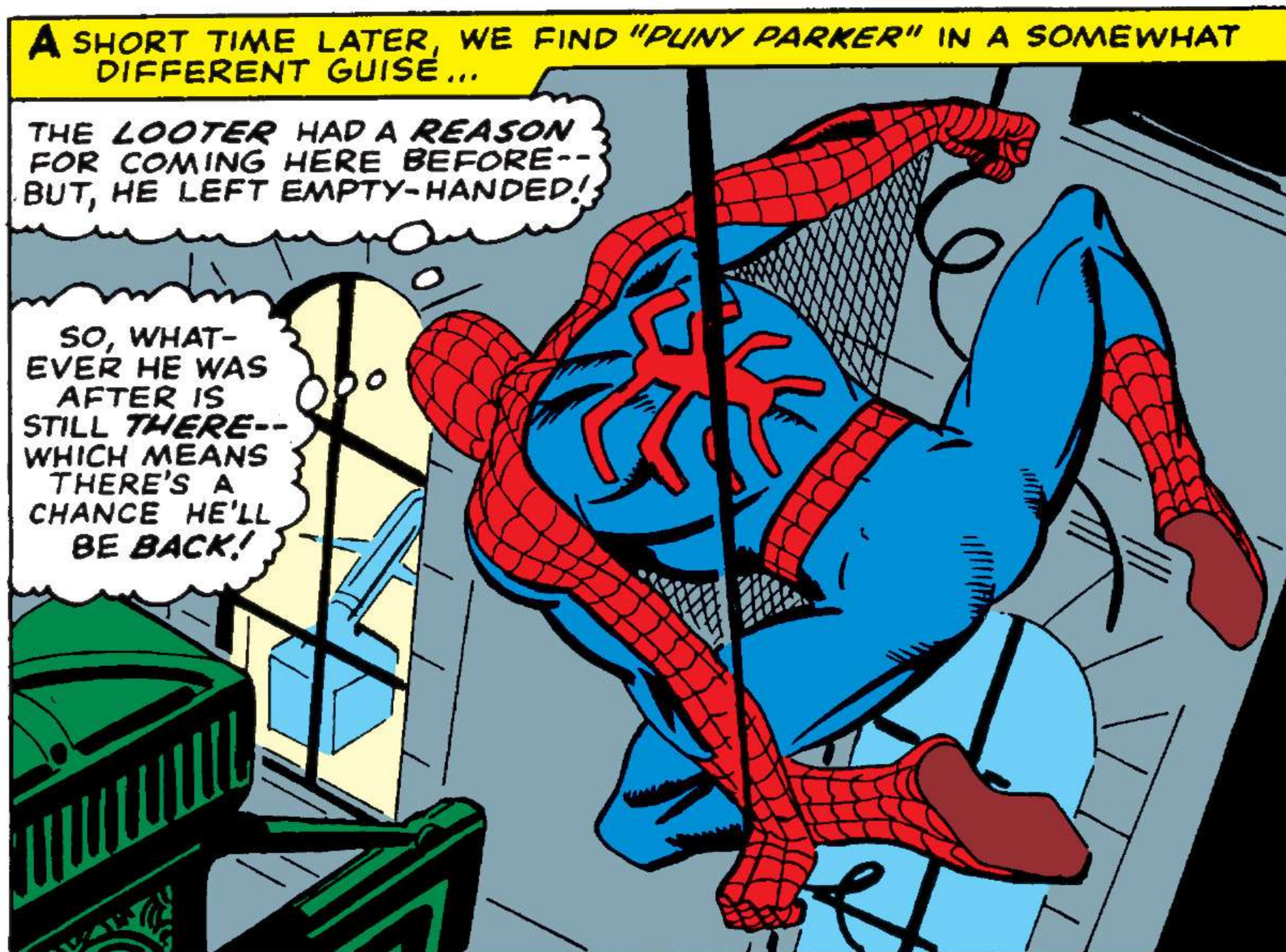














**BUT, THE LOOTER DOESN'T SHOW UP THAT NIGHT--NOR THE NEXT--NOR EVEN THE NEXT! HOWEVER, AT THE END OF THE WEEK, WHEN THE EXHIBIT IS ABOUT TO CLOSE, WE FIND--**

I KNEW MY CHANCE WOULD COME IF I WAITED LONG ENOUGH!

THEY'RE ABOUT TO MOVE THE EXHIBIT! MY TIMING IS PERFECT!

**AND, ANOTHER FELLOW FEELS THE SAME WAY--!**

MY PATIENCE PAID OFF! I KNEW IF I WATCHED LONG ENOUGH--!

THANK YOU FOR MOVING MY METEOR INTO THE CORRECT POSITION FOR ME, GENTLEMEN!

AND NOW, I'LL RELIEVE YOU OF IT!

IT'S THE LOOTER!

YOU SHOULD HAVE REALIZED THAT RESISTANCE WOULD BE COMPLETELY FUTILE AGAINST ONE AS POWERFUL AS I!

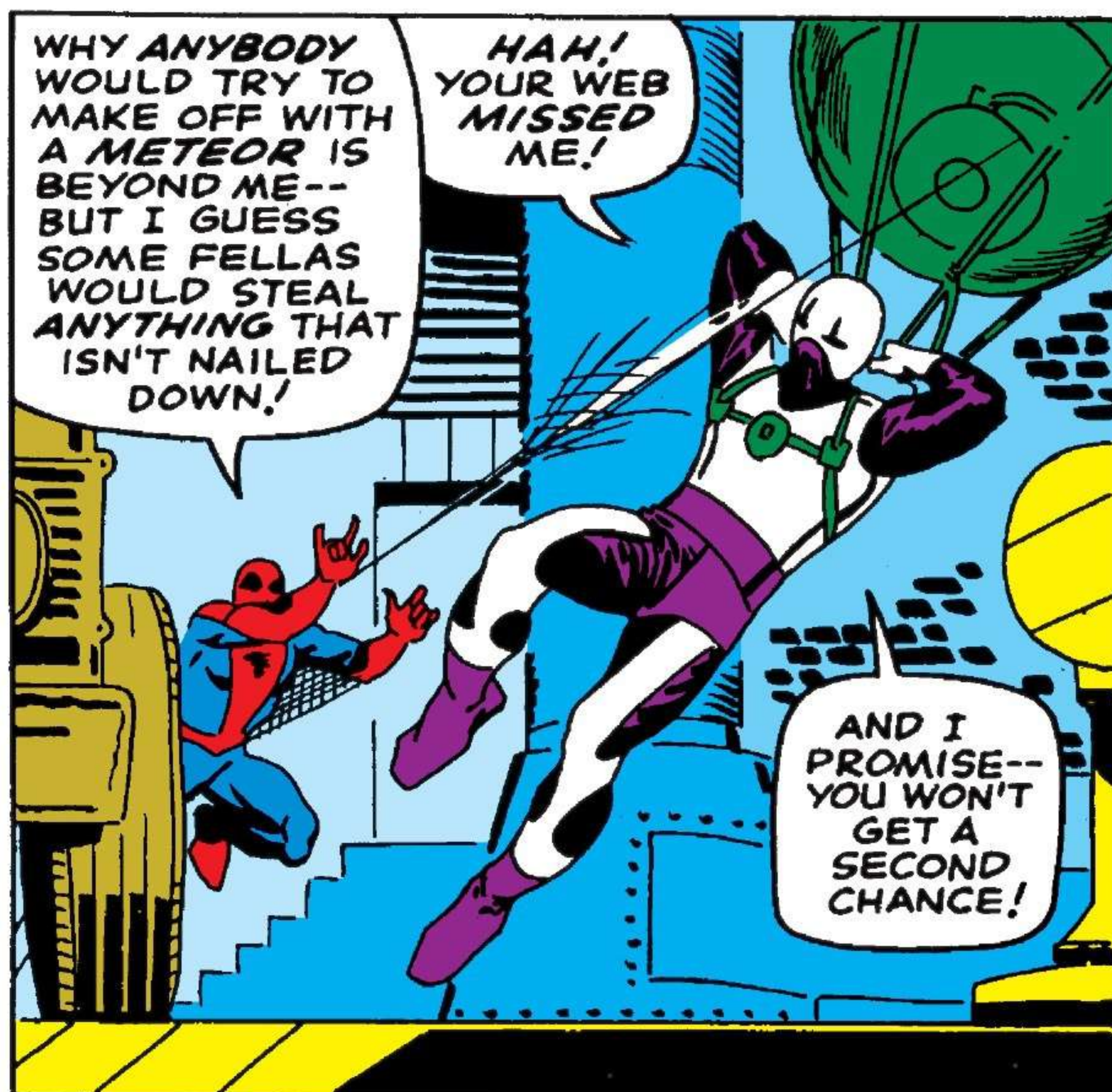
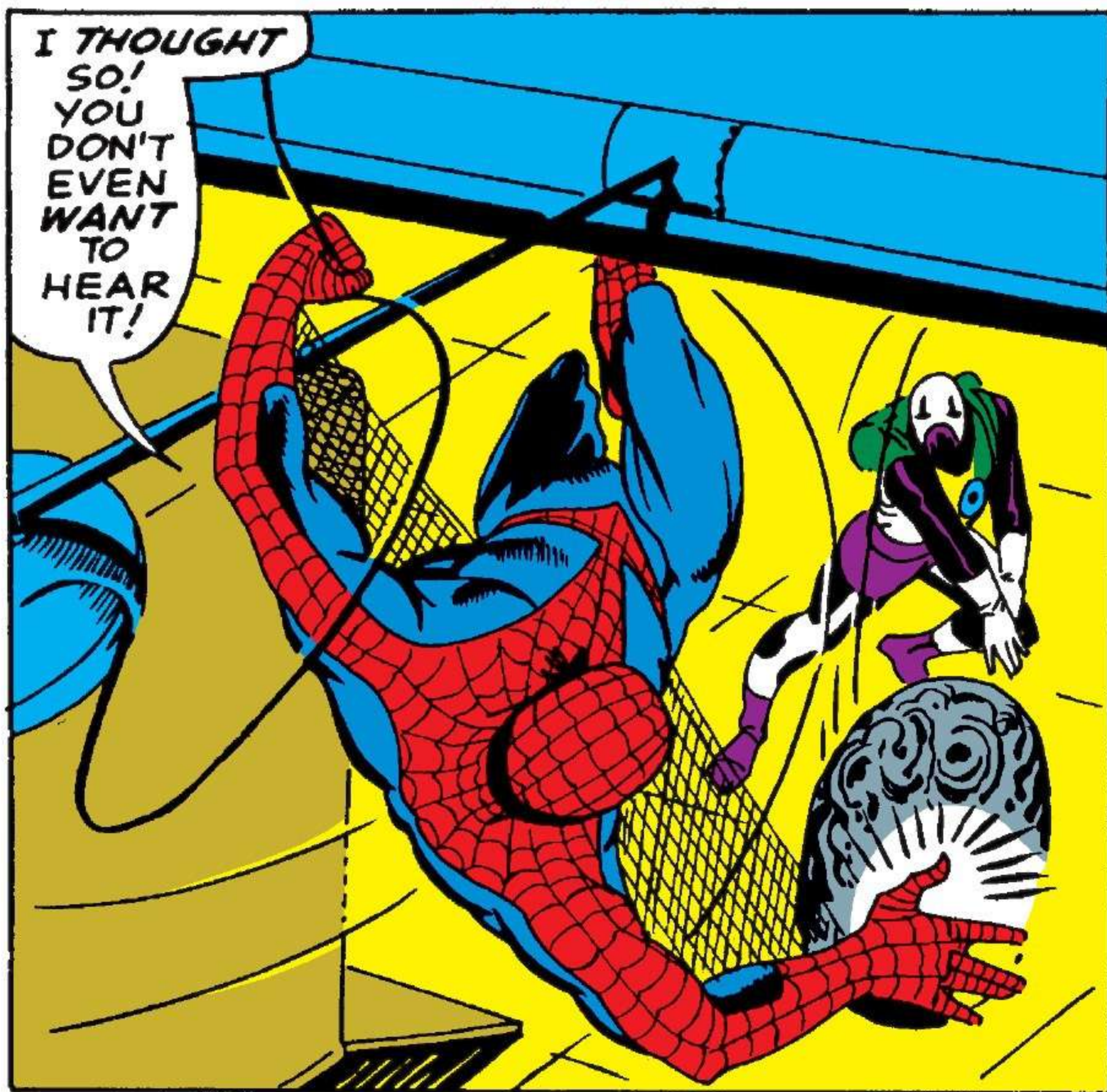
I PLANNED EVERYTHING TO PERFECTION! NOW, I NEED MERELY HOOK THESE SPECIAL STRAPS ONTO THE METEOR--

HEY, LOOTER! YOU WOULDN'T LEAVE WITHOUT SAYING BYE-BYE TO YOUR OLD SPARRING PARTNER, WOULD YOU?

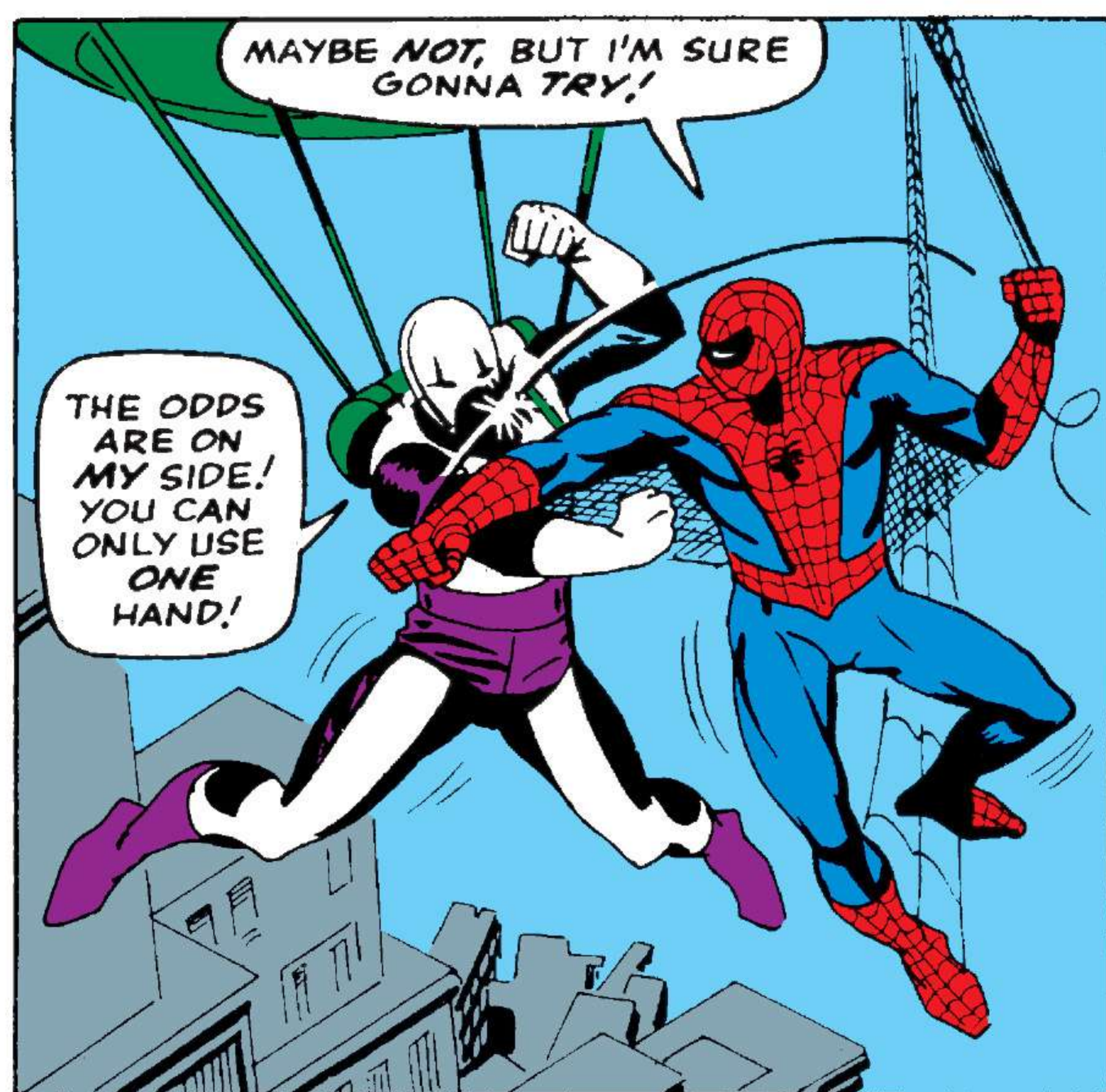
SPIDER-MAN!! BUT--HOW--??

IT'S A LONG STORY--BUT, IF YOU'RE REALLY INTERESTED--!

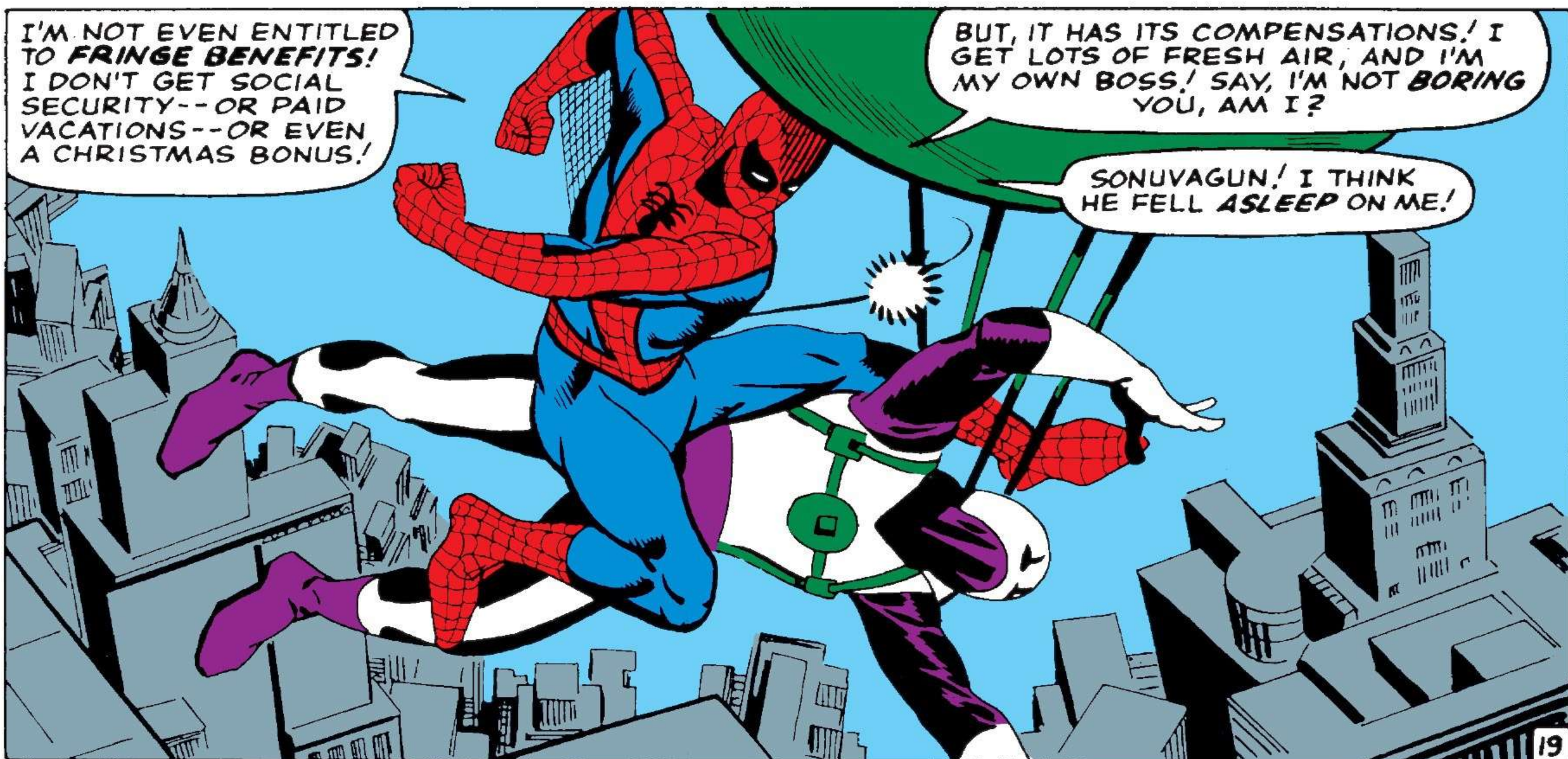
















WELL, IF HE'S NOT GONNA PLAY ANY MORE, I MIGHT AS WELL SEE WHO HE IS--!

NO WONDER HE WORE A MASK! HE SURE WOULDN'T COP ANY BEAUTY PRIZES! BUT I NEVER SAW HIM BEFORE IN MY LIFE!



OH WELL-- THE POLICE WILL KNOW HOW TO IDENTIFY HIM WHEN HE REACHES THEM!

THE FIRST THING I'VE GOT TO DO IS LET THE AIR OUT OF HERE! --BUT NOT TOO MUCH!

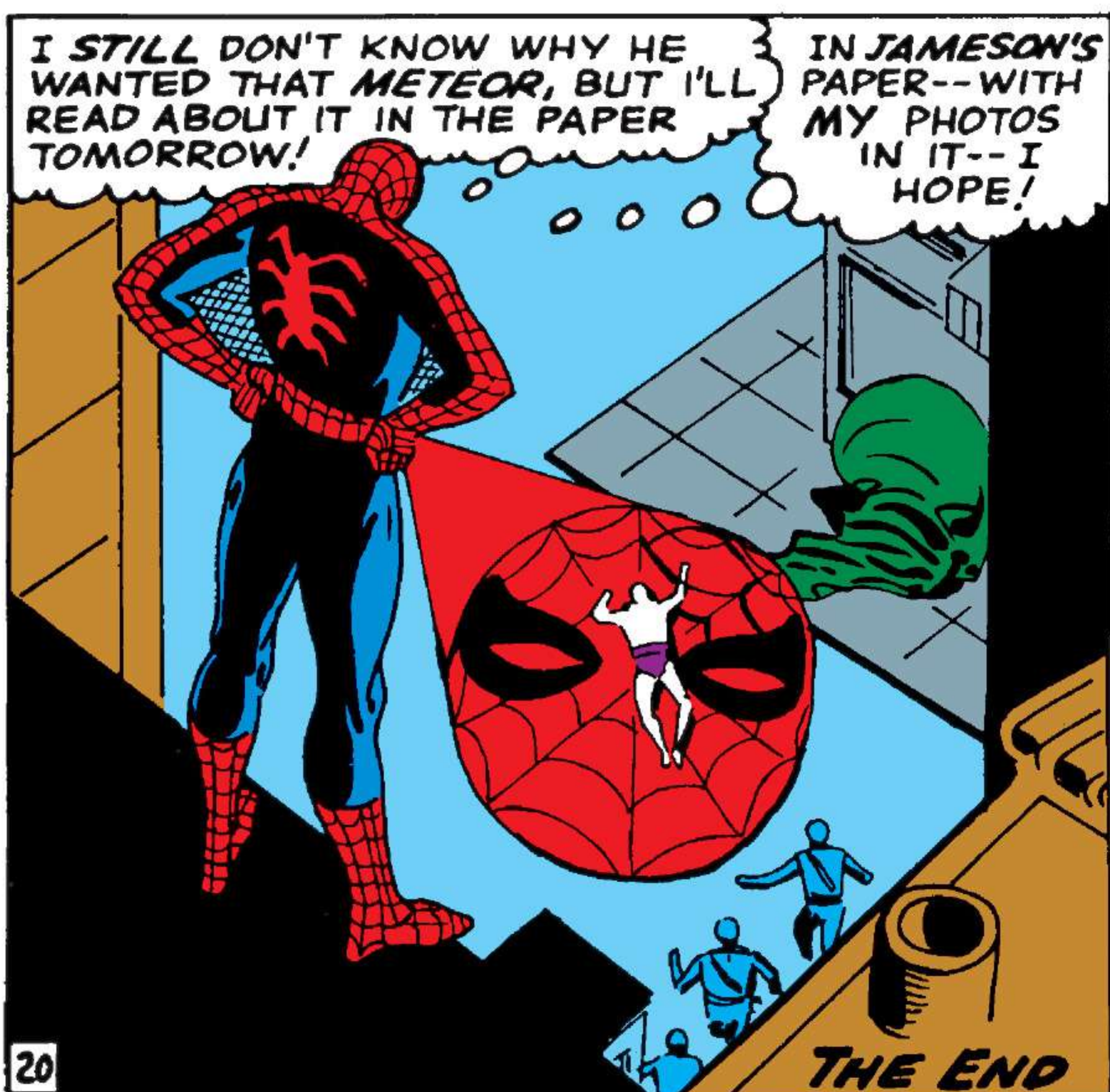


THERE! THAT'S ABOUT RIGHT! SAY, THIS COULD BE FUN, IF I HAD A LIVELIER PLAYMATE!



YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE IT A SOLO THE REST OF THE WAY DOWN, LOOTIE! THIS IS WHERE I GET OFF!

THE POLICE ARE ALREADY WAITING FOR HIM DOWN BELOW!



I STILL DON'T KNOW WHY HE WANTED THAT METEOR, BUT I'LL READ ABOUT IT IN THE PAPER TOMORROW!

IN JAMESON'S PAPER--WITH MY PHOTOS IN IT--I HOPE!



COMING NEXT...

THE MENACE OF ...

...THE RAMPAGING ROBOTS! 'NUFF SAID!





# THE SPIDER'S WEB

Dear Stan and Steve,

You have been running Spider-Man for quite some time now. Don't you think you should tell us more about Flash Thompson? We know he's Pete's classmate, but how about showing some of his football exploits? If he's good enough to get into college on a football scholarship, he must be pretty good. What position does he play? You might be able to make a funny yarn out of some diabolical plot centered around a football game where Flash gets into some odd predicament (like swallowing the football or turning into a bubble). SPIDER-MAN retains that good old Marvel humor. Entering college was a great idea — make the best of it. But please don't have Aunt May die: I don't think New York could survive another Spider-Man rampage.

Carl Freedman, 509 Tulip Tree Apts.  
Bloomington, Ind.

**And neither could we, Carl! As for Flash, his football position is quarterback, and we'll probably see him in action as time goes by. (Soon as Spidey stops hoggin' all the spotlight, that is!)**

Dear Stan and Steve,

Now you went and got me mad. In SPIDER-MAN #32, you have my favorite hero breaking up with his girl friend. I figure that if he is going to lose her anyway, why not tell her he is Spider-Man? What has he got to lose? It would greatly enlighten your story to have someone share Peter's worries. Besides, if she hates him as Spider-Man, then Betty isn't the girl Pete should marry. Enough on that issue. Your plot was great, and I really enjoyed the parts where Spidey knocks crooks around. If he did that all the time, there would be fewer crooks because they would be afraid to meet an angry web-spinner. 'Nuff said.

Alfred Attanasio, 14 Gesner St.  
Linden, N. J.

**But if there were fewer crooks, Al, there'd be no one around for Spidey to fight — and then where'd we be? Cheee — you 'n your ideas!**

Dear Stan and Steve,

Remember me — a SPIDER-MAN admirer? When the colorful crusader for justice first spun his web and thus created a new and dazzling career for himself, it was wholly my honor to approve and buy the latest issues of his magazine. I even wrote letters wording praise for the most fabulous masterpiece ever to emerge from the House of Ideas. Then, suddenly, I began to break away from the faith which had been a part of me. I found other heroes to worship and found pleasure in their adventures — the fearless Daredevil and the astounding Captain America. Yes, I still collect them and thoroughly enjoy their capers. But one night I realized something was missing from my life, so the next day while at the newsstand I diligently searched for that elusive Mr. Anonymous. Frantically I sought until I came upon SPIDER-MAN #25. "Is this it?" I asked. I bought the issue and read it and read it and read it again. The characters in the life of Peter Parker were the same and the unusual humor had not altered. In short, the Spider-Man had not changed noticeably, but somehow the masked crimefighter had subtly improved: Stan Lee and Steve Ditko complement each other as easily as bread and butter. This, I think, is important in producing a magazine. A jury foreman might say of me, "We find the accused Mr. Lee and Mr. Ditko guilty of reconverting a lost pilgrim, returning him to the religion he had once been a part of."

George D. Edwards, The Lion Inn  
Newport, Shropshire, England

**We're too choked up to answer you now, Georgie boy — hut, soon as we lose this lump in our throat—! Anyway, welcome back to the fold, prodigal!**

Dear Stan and Steve,

One day, while looking through a weekly newspaper — *The National Observer* — the one thing I never expected to see was there: an article on comics and how they affect children, teenagers, and even adults. And there, on the bottom of the page, was a picture of Stan. I don't know how many Marvel readers have ever seen Stan, so couldn't you please print this picture? Although I can't quote the whole article, there was one part that was especially interesting. It goes like this: "Says the lean, 42-year-old Mr. Lee, 'I started this whole thing on a lark. We were prisoners of a pattern. Every comic book was like the one before, and after 25 years of writing for comics, I was getting just a little bored. I thought, with communications what they are today, the public is more hip than ever before. Why couldn't our comics be offbeat and more sophisticated?'" Let me tell you, Stan, we Marvel fans are with you all the way. Thanks a lot for reading this letter, and I'd like everyone to know how you feel about us, and your comics.

Rochelle Fabrizio, 338 East 6th St.  
New York City, N. Y.

**Rochelle, you're a doll! And, if anyone is nutty enough to wanna see a picture of smilin' Stan, there's a real doozy on the inside front cover of FANTASY MASTERPIECES #1 — if there are any left at your newsstand.**

Dear Stan and Steve,

SPIDER-MAN #32 was a real Marvel masterwork. The title and cover fit the story like a glove. I never dreamed that the Master Planner would be old power-mad Dr. Ock. In fact, I never expected to see him again. By the way, I picked up the MARVEL COLLECTORS' ITEM CLASSICS mag and read about Spidey's first battle with Doc Ock. Of course, I'm a faithful reader of Marvel, so I had read about it before, but it never bothers me to see an old-time masterwork. In the COLLECTORS' ITEM mag, Dr. Octopus was harder to beat than the Scorpion and the Beetle put together. Please keep the continued issues. It's kinda boring waiting for the next installment, but it makes you want to buy the next ish. And when it does come out, I figure it was well worth the wait. One more question: Will you make Ned Leeds butt out? He has no business trying to take Petey's girl away from him. I'm very strictly an anti-romance bug, but I think a guy like Spidey should have a girl on his neck. Well, keep the masterpieces flowing and don't let me catch you reading Brand Echh! 'Nuff said!

Trevor Jones, Box 318  
Friendship, N. Y.

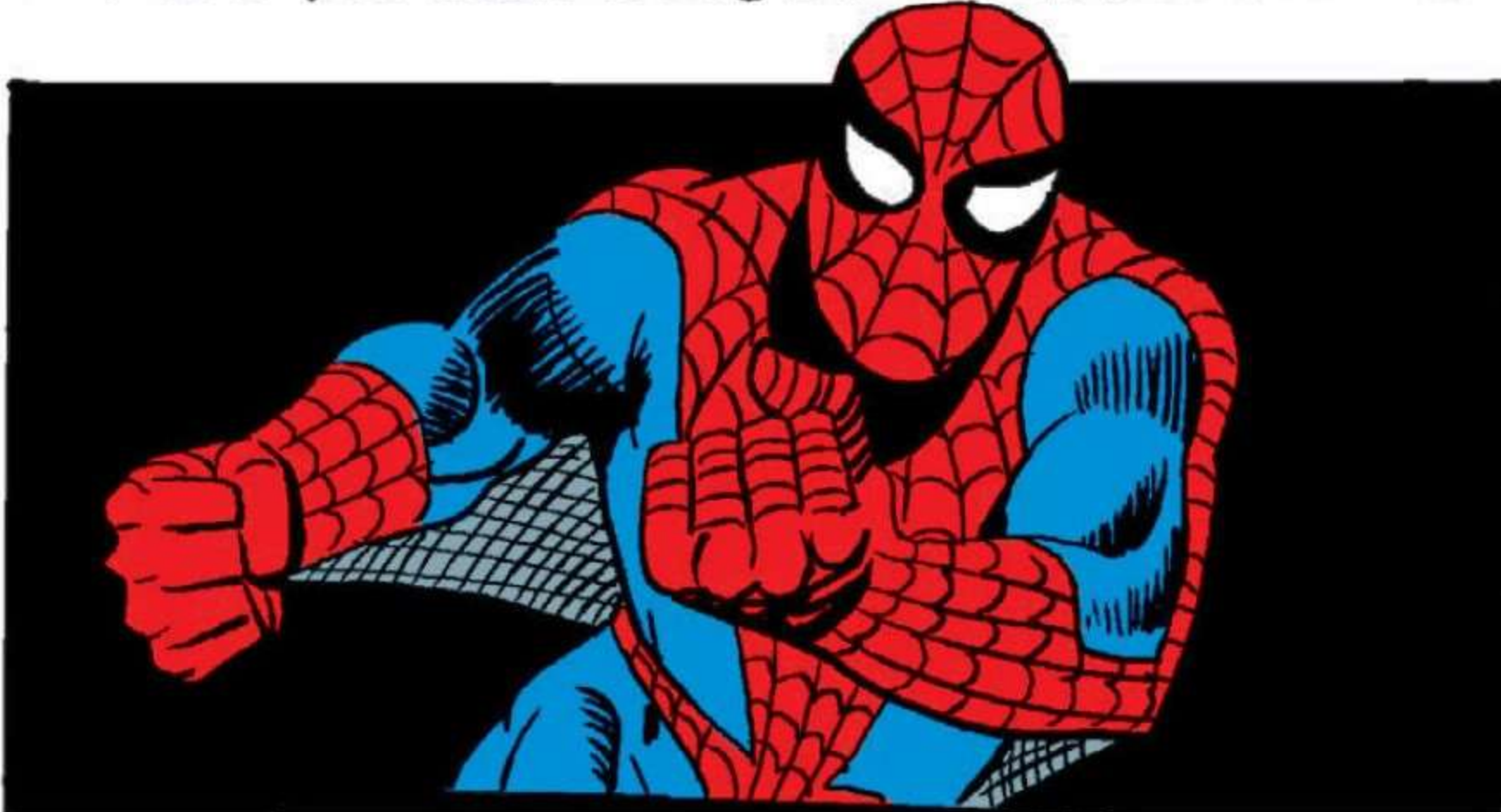
**Likewise, Trev! (Who says this isn't the Marvel Age of Brevity?)**

Dear Stan and Steve,

If you step on Spider-Man, does it rain?

Ron Edwards, 4811 Tonty St.  
Montreal 36, Que., Canada

**No, but if you tickle Irving Forbush ... ZOWEEEE!**





Dear Stan and Steve,

About all I can say about SPIDER-MAN #32 is — terrific! I think it would be a good idea, though, to drop some of the continued stories. At the end of "Spidey Strikes Back," when that large piece of equipment was sliding down on Spidey, couldn't he have saved himself by shooting webbing to the ceiling and pulling himself up before the junk hit him? Why doesn't Ned Leeds go jump off a cliff? Peter Parker could marry Betty Brant, and don't think I'll miss *that* issue! Oh, well, congratulations on a great magazine.

Kevin Johnson, 600 Pioneer Ave.  
Tooele, Utah

Much obliged, Kevin. Sure, Spidey mighta saved himself by shooting webbing to the ceiling and pulling himself up — but then, what would we have done to fill up the next dozen or so pages? And, wouldn't you be surprised if Ned Leeds *did* go jump off a cliff? (Although not as surprised as *we'd* be!)

Dear Stan and Steve,

Spidey is just great . . . in fact, *Marvelous*. Please don't ever change him. Just once, I'd like to see Pete give it to Flash. It's nice to know teachers like Spidey, too. They must know good books, and I guess there's something about the web-spinner they can't resist. Hold some of your fast-going gadgets for me, because I will buy you out soon!! Give the Hulk a battle with Spidey, and make it good — don't show any favors.

Johnny Carson, 4857 Emerson  
Minneapolis, Minn.

Are you kiddin', Johnny? We're the biggest favor-showers you know! If we *do* have a fight between our jolly green giant and ol' web-head, you can bet your bottom T-shirt that we'll have *both* of 'em win!



Dear Stan and Steve,

I *love* your magazines, and so naturally I kinda like the guys who make them. I'd like to ask you to include the names and addresses in your list of M.M.M.S. members. I assume from the fact that they read your mags that they are swingers — the kind, friendly type. Why not have Spidey fight a demon crab? The idea is a bit wild, but with you guys *anything* can happen! I know I shouldn't run on, so I hereby say "Bye" and "Keep up the great work."

Janice S. Chase, 1939 Harlem Ave.  
Goucher College, Balt., Md.

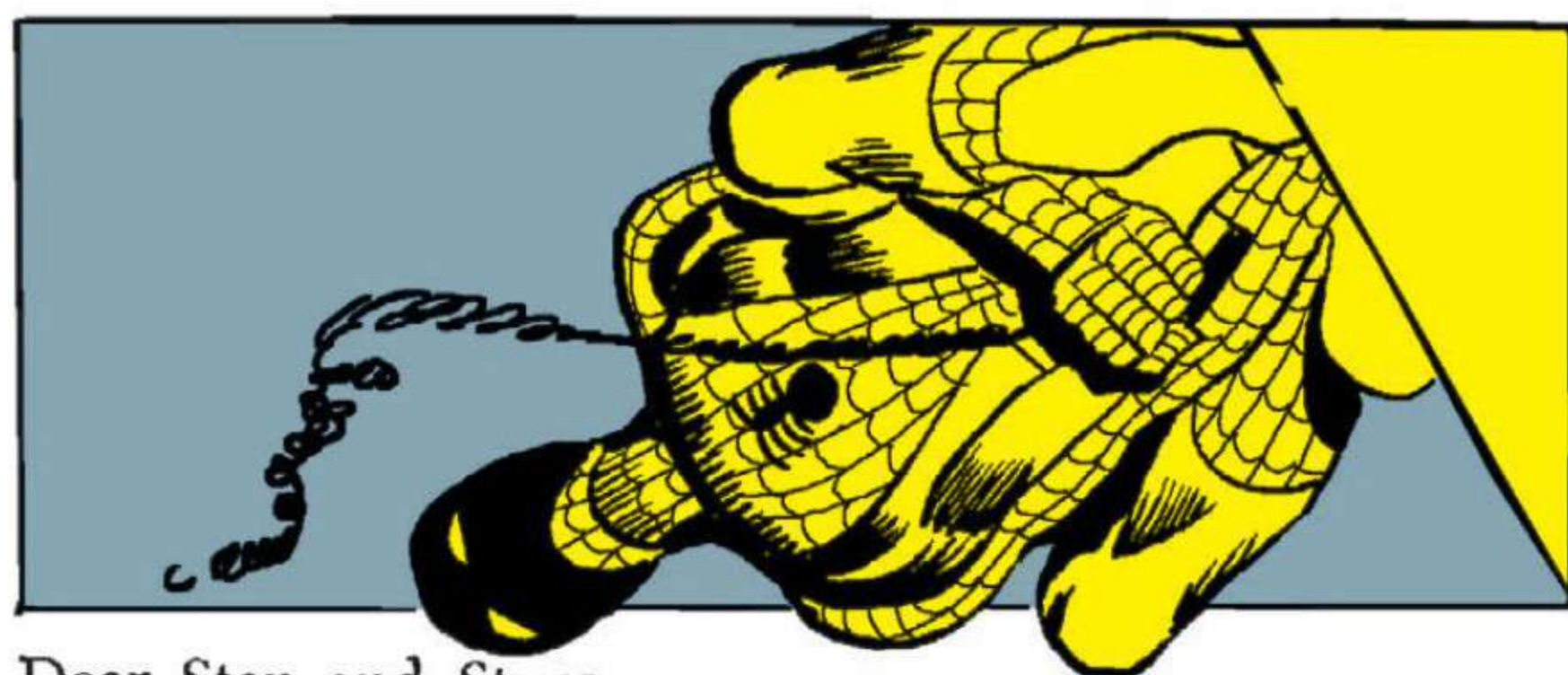
Thanks, Jan. But you've got poor Stan runnin' around in circles! He has enough trouble trying to write dazlin' dialogue for our little cast of characters now — he says he'll crack up if he has to write snappy sayings for a demon crab, too! See? Some guys'll complain about *anything*!

Dear Stan and Steve,

This has been a great month for Marvel mags. I'm glad to see Doc Ock back. He never looked more efficient than with the tailored costume, goggles, and combed hair. Last month I took an inventory of Spidey's foes, trying to guess who the Master Planner was, and I eliminated the not-so-good doctor, for some reason which escapes me now. Boy, the masterpieces get more dramatic each month. I hope Octopus wasn't killed in that cave-in. Spidey is beginning to show steadily maturing strength. As for the suggestion in the letters section, if you get a *good* company to make Marvel models, I'll snap up each and every one if it breaks me. Now, to Daredevil: I had spotted the ring clue in #10 because

it was so pronounced on the Organizer's hand. Couldn't you just keep one copy of each "part one" story so the colorist, Stan G., could preserve continuity. Only the Ape Man had the same coloring. Even the Organizer's outfit, easiest to remember, was a different color. And you *still* have DD's cane bright red, instead of brown, darn it. Oh well, maybe I'm just a coloring fanatic. Since I haven't already said it, it was a terrific story. Iron Man has never been rendered so well as by Adam Austin in SUSPENSE #73. Everything about the tale was perfect, except for the Black Knight's too-conventional lance. Congrats to Roy Thomas on his first Marvel co-written super-hero tale. It was a ball! Thanks to your easy-going letters columns, I feel as though I know all of you very well. More than 'nuff said. Richard Willis, 15445 E. Beckner  
La Puente, Calif.

Roy thanks you, Dick — Adam thanks you — and Stan thanks you! (Artie and Sam would probably thank you, too — if we'd let 'em lift their heads up from their pages of lettering long enough to do so!)



Dear Stan and Steve,

You asked us fans to send you our thoughts about your new effort, MARVEL COLLECTORS' ITEM CLASSICS. It was just scrumptious, and full of goodies. I enjoyed your "Dr. Octopus," and second in line was the "Skrulls from Outer Space." I have just one objection to the F.F. story — how come you made the Thing look like an overgrown blob? Also, why did Reed's shirt stretch with his arm? It wasn't made from special fibre — or was it? In a recent issue of Spidey, a fan asked about prices of articles sold by you. I think these prices aren't half of what they should be. The Marvel T-Shirt is so great it should be about \$2.

Jack Apelbaum, 1452 55th St.  
Brooklyn 19, N. Y.

You mean it *isn't* \$2, Jackie? *Who goofed?!!*

Dear Stan and Steve,

There was a time when all your magazines were enjoyable. Not any more. The trouble is you seem to think that drama, emotion, and love can replace action. Well, let me tell you, I do not buy a comic for drama. I get enough of that other places. I buy comics for *action*, and if I don't get it from Marvel, I'll go to some other company. Another thing — those %&°( #!continued stories! Everywhere you turn, a continued story. SPIDER-MAN #32 could have ended very nicely in one issue, but you deliberately invented a corny trap for the hero. It's like one of those cliff-hanger movie serials made 20 years ago. Good gosh, man, you can't bring back or live in the past! And that's what you're trying to do! Don't you think your stuff is good enough to make people keep reading it without cliff-hanging? And still another complaint — your characters are becoming stereotyped. For instance: Spider-Man, Iron Man, and Thor all love a girl desperately, but don't dare express their feelings. Every two pages we get a spew of this sickening lovey junk. Save it for Patsy Walker!

Kent Thomas, 4116 Monona Drive  
Madison, Wisc.

Are you kiddin', Kent? Ol' Patsy wouldn't read a super-hero comic mag on a bet! And anyway, Thor has already revealed his secret identity to Jane! So *there!* Nyahhh!

NEXT ISH: A new menace! A new situation! A new villain! A new day dawning for Spidey! And, the newest, nuttiest, niftiest title you've ever seen! It's all yours for a dime and two coppers, so don't say we didn't alert you! Till we meet again, then — keep your spider-sense in a safe place and remember to wiggle your webs! Face front!